





The Psalms of DAVID in Metre.

PSALM I.

What man hath perfect blessedness,
Who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
Nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair;
But placeth his delight
In Gods Law, and meditates
His Law day and night.
He shall be like a tree that grows
By planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruit,
And his leaf faded never:
All he doth shall prosper well.
The wicked are not so;
Like they are unto the chaff
Which wind drives to and fro.

Judgment therefore shall not stand
On such as ungodly are:
In the Assembly of the just
The wicked men appear.
Why? the way of godly men
To the Lord is known:
He sees the way of wicked men
And quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. (things?)

Why rage the heathen, and vain,
Why do the people mind?
Kings of the earth do set themselves
And princes are combin'd
Not against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,
Let us alunder break their bands,
And cast their cords from us.

That in Heaven sits, shall laugh,
The Lord shall scorn them all.
When shall he speak to them in wrath,
And rage he vex them shall.
Yet notwithstanding I have him
To be my King appointed:
Over Zion my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.
Talk of me, and for heritage;
The heathen shall make thine;
For possession, I to thee
Will give earths utmost line.

Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
Iron break them all,
As a potters sheard, thou shalt
Them dash in pieces small.
Now therefore, Kings, be wife, be
Judges of the earth: (taught)
Serve God in fear, and see that ye
Trembling with your mirth,

12 Kiss ye the Son lest in his ire,
Ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
Blest all that on him stay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
Against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him
In God no succour lies.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
Th' uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill,
The Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
For God sustained me.

6 I will fear though thousands ten
Set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
For thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek bone: and the teeth
Of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain,
Unto the Lord alone:

Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
Thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

GIVE ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness;
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
Enlarg'd me in distress.

2 O ye sons of men, how long
Will ye love vanities?

How long my glory turn to shame,
And will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord,
The godly man doth chuse;
The Lord, when I on him do call,
To hear will not refuse.

4 Fear and sin not, talk with your heart
On bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness,
And in the Lord trust ye.

6 O! who will shew us any good?
Is that which many say:

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.

7 Upon my heart bestow'd by thee,
More gladness I have found.

Than they, even then when corn and
did most with them abound. (wine)

8 I will both lay me down in peace
And quiet sleep will take.

Because thou only me to dwell
In safety, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V.

GIVE ear unto my words, O Lord,
In my meditation weigh.

2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
For I to thee will pray.

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice
I early will direct
My pray'r to thee, and looking up,
An answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
In wickedness delight:

Neither shall evil dwell with thee,
Nor fools stand in thy sight:

All that ill doers are thou hat'st,
Cut't off that liars be;

The bloody and deceitful man
Abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come,
In thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy fear
Toward thy holy place.

8 Because of those mine enemies;
Lord, in thy righteousness,

Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
Make straight before thy face.

9 For in their mouth their is no truth
Their inward part is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
Their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them, let them be
By their own counsel quell'd:

Them for their many sins cast out,
For they 'gainst thee rebel'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
And still make shouting noise:

For them thou sav'st: let all that love
Thy Name, in thee rejoice,

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
Thou wilt thy blessing yield,

With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

LORD, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord pitie me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be,

3 My soul is also vexed for?

But, Lord how long stay wilt thou make

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;

O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;

And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed

Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eyes consum'd with grief grows
Because of all mine enemies. (old)

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cryes,

9 God hath my supplication heard,

My pray'r received graciously :
10 Sham'd, and forevext be all my foes,
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not ;
Nor on me lay thy chafning hand
in thy displeasure hot.

2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare ;
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowst
my bones much vexed are.

3 My soul is vexed sore, but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make ?

4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake,

5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be ;
Of those that in the grave do ly
who shall give thanks to thee ?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim ; with tears
my couch I watered.

7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is ;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquitie,
For why the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.

9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give
When I to him my prayer make ;
the Lord will it receive.

10 Let all be sham'd and troubled fore
that enemies are to me :
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

P S A L. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose :
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes,
2 Left that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear ;
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.

3 O Lord my God, if it be so,
that I committed this ;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquitie there is :

4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me :
Yea, even the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.

5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

Psalms vii, viii, ix.

6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self ;
for my foes raging be ;
And to the judgment which thou hast
commanded wake for me.

7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee :
Thou therefore for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.

8 The Lord he shall the people judge ;
my judge, Jehovah be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.

9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish stedfastly
The righteous : for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.

10 In God, who saves th' upright in heart
is my defence and stay.

11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.

12 If he do not return again
then he his sword will whet :
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.

13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death ;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.

14 Behold, he with iniquitie,
doth travail as in birth ;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth,

15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep,
another there to take ;
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself make.

16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home ;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come :

17 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'll magnifie :
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

P S A L. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord is thy Name ?
Who hath thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.

2 From infants, & from sucklings mouth
thou didst strength ordain
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.

3 When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers framed ;
Unto the Moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd

4 Then say I what is man, that he
remembered is by thee ?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him should'st be ?

For thou a little lower hast
him than the Angels made,
With glory and with dignitie
thou crowned hast his head,

6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st
all under's feet didst lay :

7 All sheep and oxen, yea and beasts
that in the field do stray.

8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.

9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord is thy Name.

P S A L. IX.

Lord, Thee I'll praise with all
thy wonders all proclaim :
2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly
and sing unto thy Name.

3 When back my foes were turn'd
and perisht at thy sight :

4 For thou maintain'dst my right
on throne sat'st judging right.

5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown ;
Thou hast put out their names, that
may never more be known.

6 O enemy ! now destructions
an end perpetual :
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with thee
is their memorial.

7 God shall endure for ay, he doth
for judgment set his throne :

8 In righteousness to judge the world
justice to give each one.

9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd ;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble, to distress.

10 And they that know thy name in
their confidence will place :
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill,
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.

12 When he enquireth after blood
he then remembereth them :
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.

13 Lord, pitie me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain,
Even thou, who from the gates of death
didst raise me up again.

14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance :
And that I may rejoice always
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepared ;
And in the net which they have hid
their own feet fast are snared :

Psalm x, xi, xii, xiii, xiv.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on hie:
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay.
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:
Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternitie:
The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
thou the desire didst hear,
Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear,

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,
That man that is but sprung of earth
may them oppress no more.

P S A L. XI.

I In the Lord do put my trust,
how is it then that ye
Say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie;

2 For lo the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who are upright in heart
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:
His eyes do see, his eye-lids try.

5 Mens sons. The just he proves:
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snare, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shall rain: (storms)
This as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous doth
in righteousness delight,
And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L. XII.

H Elp, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from amongst the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one,
doth utter vanity;

They with a double heart do speak
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips;
tongues that speak proudly thus:

4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord ovr us?

5 For poor oppress'd, and for the sighs
of needy rife will I,
Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most
they be like silver try'd (pure,
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purif'd.

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever from this race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

P S A L. XIII.

H ow long wilt thou forget me, Lord
shall it for ever be?

O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me?

2 How long take counsel in my soul
still sad in heart shall I?

How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:
Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me over-take.

4 Lest that the enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd:
And those that trouble me rejoyce,
when I am mov'd and fail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon;
My heart within me shall rejoyce
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully,
Because he hath his bounty shown,
to me abundantly.

P S A L. XIV.

T hat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude,
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad;
To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
yea sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much; for God is
the whole race of the just. (with

6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust,

7 Let Israel's help from Sion come :
when back the Lord shall bring,
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

P S A L. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightlie,
and worketh righteousness,
And as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth exprefs.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue,
nor to his friend doth hurt.

Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His coyn puts not to usurie,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus;
shall never moved be.

P S A L. XVI.

Lord, keep me, for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee,
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,
to other gods that hast:

Of their drink-offerings of blood

I will no offering make;

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:

The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone,

6 Unto me happie the lines
in pleasant places fell;

Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excel.

7 I blest the Lord because he doth
by counsel me conduct:

And in the seasons of the night,
my reins doth me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he

Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be exprest

Ev'n by my glorie, and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee?

Psalms xv, xvi, xvii, xviii.
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life,
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

P S A L. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocricie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send:
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'st mine heart, thou visit'st
by night thou didst me try, (me)
Yet nothing found; for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.

4 As for mens works, I by thy word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.

6 I call'd have on thee, O God.
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As the apple of thine eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close:

9 From lewd oppressors compassing
me round, as deadly foes,

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks lottishe.

11 Our steps they compass: & to ground
down bowing set their eye.

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord.

My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save; (Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
Thou fill'st, they children have
In plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face,
in righteousness will see:

And with thy likeness, when I wake
I satisfied shall be.

P S A L. XVIII.

Thee will love, O Lord, my strength,
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford,

My God, my strength, whom I will
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthie is
of praises, will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me
deaths pangs about me went,
5 Hells sorrows me invinc'd;
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice;
to his ears came my crye.

7 Th' earth as affrighted: then did
trembling upon it seild;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend,
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rod,
and thereon he did flie;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on high.

11 He darkness made his secret place
about him for his tent,
Dark waters were and thickest cloud
of th' airie firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye.
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did flie.

13 The Lord God also in the heavens
did thunder in his ire;
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent aboard,
and them he scatter'd,
His lightnings also he shot out;
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were
the worlds foundations vast,
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below:

from many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and such as did me hate :
because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.
They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie :
even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
He to a place, where libertie
and room was, hath me brought :
because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.
According to my righteousness,
he did me recompence :
he me repaid according to
my hands pure innocence :
For I God's ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedlie.
His judgments were before me, I
His Laws put not from me.
Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I :
and watchfullie I kept my self
from mine iniquitie.
After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
after the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.
Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.
Pure to the pure, froward thou kythes
unto the froward wight.
For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly :
that wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.
The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :
the Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
By thee through troups of men
and them discomfite all : (break,
and, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.
As for God, perfect is his way.
The Word of God is try'd :
he is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.
Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?
It's God that girdeth me with
and perfect makes my way. (strength
He made my feet swift as the hinds
set me on my high places.
Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces. (arms
The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow;

Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.
36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,
That I go safely and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over-take;
Nor did I turn again till I
an end of them did make.
38 I wounded them, they could not rise
they at my feet did fall.
39 Thou girdedst me with strength for
my foes thou broughtst down all, (war
40 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.
41 They cried out, but there was none
that would nor could them save:
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies :
And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.
43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be : (strife
A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.
44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.
45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in close places sit.
46 God lives, blest be my rock; the God
of my health praised be.
47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
48 He saves me from mine enemies
yea, thou hast lifted me
Above my foes : and from the man
of violence set me free.
49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among,
And to thy Name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.
50 He great deliverance gives his King :
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSALM XIX.

THE heav'n's Gods gloriously to declare:
the skyes his hand-work preach,
Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
There is no speech, nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all the earth
their words to the worlds end:

In them He set the Sun a tent,
5 Who Bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoyce.
6 From heav'n's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again ;
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.
7 God's Law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies :
God's testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right
and do rejoyce the heart ;
The Lord's command is pure and, doth
light to the eyes in part,
9 Unspotted is the fear of God,
and doth endure for ever ;
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more than gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are ; (gold
Than honey from the honey comb
that droppeth sweeter far.
11 Moreover they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame :
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand ?
O cleanse thou me within.
13 From secret faults, Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin :
And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me ;
Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shall be : (proceed
14 The words, which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my redeemer art.

PSALM XX.

JEHOVAH hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the Name of Jacob's God,
thee from all ill defend.
2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuarie,
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.
3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice :
4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfill
thy thoughts and counsell wise.
5 In thy salvation we will joy :
in our God's Name we will,
Display our banners : and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.
6 Now know I God his King doth save
He from his holy Heaven

Will

Will hear him with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon :
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise and upright stand when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O
shall very joyful be, (Lord,
In thy salvation rejoyce

how vehemently shall he?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold ;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give :
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great.
Honour and comely Majestie
thou hast upon him set,
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made :
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most High
shall not be mov'd away.

8 Thine hand shall all those men find out
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shall find out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire :
God shall them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among. (Roy
11 For they beyond their might gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shaft shall place (back,
Upon thy strings made ready all
to flie against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O
be thou exalted he ; (Lord
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shall we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken? why so far

Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are ?
2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee,
And in the season of the night,
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israel's praise.
4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came :
Because they put their trust in thee
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me a worm I am,
and as no man am pris'd :
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despis'd.

7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn ;
shoot out the lip do they.
They nod and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say :

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might :
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take :
When I was on my mothers Breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now :
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art Thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near :
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls,
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouth they op'ned wide on
upon me gape did they, (me,
Like to a lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part.
Amidst my bowels as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a posheard dri'd
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and to the dust
of death thou brought me fast.

16 For dogs do compass me about :
the wicked that did meet,
In their assembly me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 I all my bones may tell : they do
upon me look and stare.
18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloaths among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength,
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling fet thou free. (dogs,

21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save :
For from the horns of th' unicorn
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are ;
Amidst the Congregation,
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob ; fear him all,
that Israel's children be.

24 For he despis'd not, nor abhor'd
th' afflicted misery,
Nor from him hid his face, but he
when he to him did cry:

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shall be of thee,
My vows before them that him fear
shall be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shall eat, and shall be
they also praise shall give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek ;
your heart shall ever live.

27 All ends of th' earth remember
and turn the Lord unto :
All kindreds of the nations,
to him shall homage do.

28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his ;
Likewise among the nations,
the Governour he is.

29 Earths fat ones eat, and worship
all who to dust descend,
Shall bow to him, none of them
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shall service do to him,
unto the Lord it shall
Be for a generation
reckon'd in ages all.

31 They shall come, & they shall declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

The Lord's my shepherd, He
2 He makes me down to ly (in
In pastures green : he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again ;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own Names sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark-
yer will I fear none ill :
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes :
My head thou dost with oyl anoint
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life,
 That surely follow me :
 And in God's house for evermore
 My dwelling place shall be.

P S A L. XXIV.

The earth belongs unto the Lord,
 And all that it contains ;
 The world that is inhabited,
 And all that there remains.
 For the foundations thereof
 He on the seas did lay,
 And he hath it established
 Upon the floods to stay.

Who is the man that shall ascend
 Into the hill of God ?
 Who within his holy place
 Shall have a firm abode ?
 Whose hands are clean, whose heart is
 And unto vanity.

(pure,

Who hath not lifted up his soul,
 Nor sworn deceitfully.
 He from th' Eternal shall receive
 The blessing him upon,
 And righteousness even from the God
 Of his salvation.

This is the generation
 That after him inquire,
 Jacob, who do seek thy face
 With their whole hearts desire.

Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
 Ye doors that last for ay
 Lifted up that so the King
 Of glory enter may.
 But who of glory is the King ?
 The mighty Lord is this,
 In that same Lord, that great in might
 And strong in battle is.

Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors,
 Ye doors that do last for ay,
 Lifted up, that so the King
 Of glory enter may.
 But who is he that is the King
 Of glory ? Who is this ?
 The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
 The King of glory is.

P S A L. XXV.

O the Lord I lift my soul :

O Lord, I trust in thee :
 O God, let me not be ashamed,
 Nor foes triumph o'er me,
 Let none that wait on thee,
 Be put to shame at all :
 Let those that without cause transgress
 Let shame upon them fall.

Show me thy ways, O Lord ;
 Thy paths, O teach thou me :
 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
 Therein my teacher be :
 For thou art God that do'st
 To me salvation send,

And I upon thee all the day
 Expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
 I pray thee to remember,
 And loving kindnesses : for they
 Have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth,
 Do thou, O Lord, forget ;
 After thy mercy think on me,
 And for thy goodness great.

8 God good and upright is,
 The way he'll sinners show :

9 The meek in judgment he will guide
 And make his path to know.

10 The whole paths of the Lord
 Are truth and mercy sure,
 To those that do his covenant keep,
 And testimonies pure,

11 Now for thine own Names sake
 O Lord, I thee intreat,
 To pardon mine iniquity,
 For it is very great.

12 What man is he that fears
 The Lord, and doth him serve ?
 Him shall he teach the way, that he
 Shall choose, and will observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease ;
 And his posteritie
 Shall flourish still, and of the earth
 Inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
 The secret of the Lord :
 The knowledge of his covenant
 He will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
 Continuallie are set :
 For he it is that shall bring forth
 My feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
 And to me mercy show,
 Because that I am desolate,
 And am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd,
 Me from distress relieve,

18 See mine afflictions and my pain,
 And all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
 Because they many are ;
 And it a cruel hatred is,
 Which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul,
 Do thou deliver me,
 And let me never be ashamed,
 Because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
 Keep me who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
 From all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

T O thee I lift my soul, O Lord :
 2 My God, I trust in thee :

Let me not be ashamed ; let not
 My foes triumph o'er me.

3 Yea, let thou none ashamed be
 That do on thee attend :
 Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
 Who without cause offend.

4 Thy ways, Lord, shew ; teach me thy
 5 Lead me in truth, teach me : (paths
 For of my safety thou art God,
 All day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
 Do thou, O Lord, remember :
 And loving kindnesses, for they
 Have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth ;
 Nor sins remembered be :
 In mercy, for thy goodness sake,
 O Lord remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious,
 He upright is also ;
 He therefore sinners will instruct
 In ways that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
 In judgment just alway ;
 The meek and poor afflicted ones,
 He'll clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our God
 Are truth and mercy sure
 To such as keep his covenant,
 And testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O
 I humbly thee intreat, (Lord,
 To pardon mine iniquity,
 For it is very great.

12 What man fears God ? him shall he
 The way that he shall choose (teach
 13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
 The earth as heirs shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
 Such as do fear his Name,
 And he his holy covenant
 Will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
 Continuallie are set ;
 For he it is that shall bring forth
 My feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
 Have mercy me upon :
 Because I solitary am,
 And in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart,
 Me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
 And all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies ;
 Because they many are :
 And it a cruel hatred is,
 Which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God
 Do thou deliver me :

Let me not be ashamed for I,
do put my trust in thee.

- 21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked
in mine integrity :

- 1 trusted also in the Lord :
slide therefore shall not I.
2 Examine me and do me prove ;
try heart and reins, O God.
3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod :
4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.
5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate :
to sit with such I shun.
6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purifie :
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I.

- 7 That I with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.
8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well ;
Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

- 9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill :
10 Whose hands mischievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand
11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity :
Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

- 12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with steadfastness :
Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bless.

PSAL. XXVII.

The Lord's my light, & saving health
who shall make me dismay'd ?
My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shall I be afraid ?

- 3 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all
To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.
3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is ;
Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this :
4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain.
That all days of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

PSALM XXVI, XXVII, XXVIII, XXIX.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may, and admire,
And that I in his holy place,
may reverently enquire.

- 5 For he in his pavilion shall
me hide in evil days :
In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

- 6 And now ev'n at this present time
mine head shall lifted be
Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me ;
Therefore into his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring,
Of joyfulness : I'll sing, yea, I
to God will praises sing.

- 7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee :
Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.
8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply
Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

- 9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee
Thy servant in thy wrath, thou hast
an helper been to me :
O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake :
10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me uptake. (leave

- 11 O Lord, instruct me in thy ways,
to me a leader be
In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.
12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witnesses that lie,
Against me risen are, and such
as breath out crueltie.

- 13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see
The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.
14 Wait on the Lord, & be thou strong :
and he shall strength afford
Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me,
Lest like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

- 2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs
when unto thee I cry :
When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.
3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity :

That speak peace to their friends
their hearts doth mischief fly,
4 Give them according to their doings
and ill endeavoured ;
And as their handy works deserve
to them be rendered.

- 5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

- 7 The Lord's my strength, and shall
upon him did rely ; (my
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly ;
And with my song I will him praise.
8 Their strength is God alone :
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed One.

- 9 O thine own people do thou save
bless thine inheritance,
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due :
And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

- 3 The Lords voice on the waters
the God of Majesty,
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.
4 A powerful voice it is, that cometh
out from the Lord most high ;
The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

- 5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear :
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars
that Lebanon doth bear :
6 He makes them like a calf to fall
even that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

- 7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire
8 The desert it doth shake,
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.
9 God's voice doth make the forest bare :
And in his Temple every one
his glory doth declare.

The Lord sits on the floods; the Lord
is King, and ever shal.
The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bleſs them all.

P S A L. XXX.

Ord, I will thee extol, for thou
haſt liſted me on high,
lover me thou do rejoyce
and ſt not mine enemy,
O thou who art the Lord my God,
in diſtreſs to thee
thy loud cries liſted up my voice,
and thou haſt healed me.

Lord, my ſoul thou haſt brought up,
and reſcu'd from the grave;
that I to pit ſhould not go down,
live thou didſt me ſave:
O ye that are his holy ones,
bring praiſe unto the Lord.
and give unto him thanks, when you
his holineſs record.

For, but a moment laſts his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
ſleeping may for a night endure,
but morn doth joy ariſe.
In my proſperity, I ſaid,
that nothing ſhal me move:
O Lord, thou haſt my mountain made
to ſtand ſtrong by thy love:

When that thou, O gracious God,
didſt hide thy face from me,
then quickly was my proſperous ſtate
turn'd into miſerie.
Wherefore unto the Lord my cry
I cauſed to aſcead;
my humble ſupplication,
that to the Lord did ſend:

What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
What unto thee the daſt give praiſe?
thy truth declare ſhal it?
Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,
Thou turned haſt my ſadneſs
into dancing; yea, my ſackcloth looſ'd,
and girded me with gladneſs.

That ſing thy praiſe my glory may,
and never ſilent be;
Lord, my God, for evermore,
I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L. XXXI.

N thee, O Lord, I put my truſt,
ſham'd let me never be;
according to thy righteouſneſs,
do thou deliver me:
Bow down thine ear, to me with ſpeed
ſend me deliverance:
O ſave me, my ſtrong Rock be thou,
and my houſe of defence.

Be cauſe thou art my Rock, and thee
I for my fortiſſ take;

Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names ſake.

4 And ſith thou art my ſtrength there-
pull me out of the net,
(fore Which me in ſubtilty for me
ſo privily have ſet.

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my ſpirit, for thou art He,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that haſt redeemed me.

6 Thoſe that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhorr'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy,
for thou my miſeries
Conſidered haſt, thou haſt my ſoul
known in adverſities.

8 And thou haſt not incloſed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to ſtand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my ſoul
with grief conſumed be.

10 Becauſe my life with grief is ſpent,
my years with ſighs and groans:
My ſtrength doth fail, and for my ſin
conſumed are my bones.

11 I was a ſcorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And ſpecialie reproacht of thoſe
that were my neighbours near:
When they me ſaw, they from me fled

12 Ev'n ſo I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead;
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For ſlanders I of many heard,
fear compaſt me, while they
Againſt me did conſult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my truſt,
upon thee I did lay
And I to thee; thou art my God,
did confidently ſay.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand;
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and perſecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to ſhine, do thou
upon thy ſervant make:
Unto me give ſalvation,
for thy great mercies ſake.

17 Let me not be aſham'd, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be ſham'd, let them
be ſilent in the grave.

18 To ſilence put the lying lips,
that grievous things do ſay,

And hard reports in pride and ſcorn
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodneſs thou for
that fear thee keep'ſt in ſtore. (them
And wrought'ſt for them: that truſt in
the ſons of men before? (thee
20 In ſecret of thy preſence, thou
ſhalt hide them from mans pride;
From ſtriſe of tongues, thou cloſely ſhalt
as in a tent them hide.

21 All praiſe and thanks be to the Lord:
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a citie fortiſi'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am
(I in my haſte had ſaid)
My voice yet heard'ſt thou, when to thee
with cries my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his ſaints:
becauſe the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteouſlie
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he ſtrength
unto your hearts ſhal ſend,
All ye whoſe hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

P S A L. XXXII.

Bleſſed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the tranſgreſſions he hath done,
whoſe ſin is covered.

2 Bleſt is the man to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin.
And in whoſe ſpirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my ſpeech,
and ſilent was my tongue:
My bones then waxed old, becauſe
I roared all day long.

4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavy ly;
So that my moiſture turned is
in ſummers drouth thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my ſin acknowledged;
And likewiſe, mine iniquitie
I have not covered:
I will confeſs unto the Lord
my trefpaſſes ſaid I;
And of my ſin thou freely didſt
forgive th' iniquitie.

6 For this ſhal every godly one
his prayer make to thee;
In ſuch a time he ſhal thee ſeek,
as found thou mayeſt be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do ſwell up to the brim,
They ſhal not overwhelm his ſoul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou ſhalt
from

from trouble keep me free:
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
abour shalt compass me,
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go:
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule
which do not understand;
Whole mouth, least they come near to
a bridle must command. (thee
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound;
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shall compass round.

11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoice:
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

P S A L. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoice,
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie:

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skilfully.
4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.
5 To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still:

The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap:
And in store houses, as it were;
he layeth up thee deep.

8 Let earth and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord:
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay;
Established, it firmly stood,
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take;
And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

11 O / but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sure,
And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

Psaln xxxiii, xxxiv, xxxv.

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is, and those
A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and be-
all sons of men full well. (holds

14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that on the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike; and all
their doings he observes. (strength

16 Great hosts save not a King, much
no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:
And by the greatness of his strength
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear
the Lord doth set his eye;
Ev'n those, who on his mercy do,
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in
life unto them to yield. (dearth

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we trust,
our hearts shall joyful be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

P S A L. XXXIV.

God will I bless all times: his praise
my mouth shall still express:

2 My soul shall boast in God, the meek
shall hear with joyfulness

3 Extol the Lord with me: let us
exalt his Name together.

4 I fought the Lord, he heard and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him and lightened were
not shamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard and
him from all his distresses. (sav'd

7 The Angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompasseth
All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that God is good:
who trusts in him is blest.

7 Fear God his Saints; none that him
shall be with want oppress. (fear

10 The lions young may hungry be
and they may lake their food:
But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O children hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:

I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that desires,
to see good things, and that he

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek
pursue it earnestly.

15 Gods eyes are on the just, his
are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,
That he may quite out of the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;

And they out of their troubles all,
by him deliver'd are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit;

To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just
in number many be:

But yet at length out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free,

20 He carefully his bones doth keep
what ever can befall,

That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants
none perish that him trust.

P S A L. XXXV.

PLEAD, Lord, with those that plead
with those that fight with me.

2 Of shield and buckler take thou
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,

That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and shame
that for my soul have fought;

Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind;

And let the Angels of the Lord;
pursue them hard behind.

6 with darkness cover thou their
and let it slippery prove,

And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

7 For without cause have they forth
their net hid in a pit;

They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine seize him unawares,
his net he hid withall,

Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.

My soul in God shal joy, and glad
in his salvation be,
And all my bones shal say, O Lord,
who is like unto thee?

Which dost the poor set free from him
that is for him to strong:
The poor and neddy from the man
that spoils and does him wrong.
False witnesses rose; to my charge
things I not knew they laid.
They to the spoiling of my soul,
be ill for good repay'd.

But as for me, when they were sick,
in sackcloth sad I mourn'd;
My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r
unto my bosom turn'd.
My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend or brother:
Heavily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.

But in my trouble they rejoy'd,
gath'ring themselves together,
as abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather:
Saw it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash't their teeth at me.

How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from
destruction they intend. (those
rescue my soul from Lyons young
my darling do defend.
I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great
and where much people gathered are
thy praises forth will set.

Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me;
Or, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
For peace they do not speak at all
but crafty plots prepare
against all those within the land
that meek and quiet are.

With mouths set wide they gainst me
Ha, ha, our eye doth see. (said
Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be not far from me. (peace
Stir up thy self, wake, that thou may'st
judgment to me afford:
Vn to thy cause; O thou that art
my only God and Lord.

O Lord, my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness;
and let them not, their joy gainst me
triumphantly exprefs.
Nor let them say within their hearts
Ah, we would have it thus,
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallow'd up by us.

Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad;
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
Let them that love thy righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who love his servants peace.

Thy righteousness shal also be
declared by my tongue;
The praises that belong to thee,
speak shal it all day long.

P S A L. XXXVI.

The wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus says,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Until the hatefulnes be found
of his iniquity.

Words from his mouth proceeding are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good,
hath left off utterly.
He mischief lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot;
He sets himself in ways not good,
ill he abhorreth not.

Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
Thy justice is like mountains great:
thy judgments deep as floods:
Lord, thou preservest man and beast;
how precious is thy grace!
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons their trust shal place.

They with the fatness of thy house
shal be well satisfi'd;
From rivers of thy pleasures, thou
wilt drink to them provide.
Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine
we clearly light shal see.

Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart
thy righteousness bestow:
Let not the foot of cruel pride
come and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked hand.

There shal'n are they, and ruined
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shal
be able to arise.

P S A L. XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those

that work iniquity.
For, even like unto the grafs,
soon be cut down shal they:
And like the green and tender herb
they wither shal away.
Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good;
And so thou in the land shalt dwell,
and verily have food.
Delight thy self in God, he'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.
Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to pass shal he.
And like unto the light, he light
thy righteousness display,
And he thy judgment shal bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him, do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
success in sin doth get.
Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou; thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any ways,
that evil thou shoul'd'st do.
For those that evil doers are,
shal be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shal.
For yet a little while, and then
the wicked shal not be;
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
But by inheritance the earth
the meek ones shal possess:
They also shal delight themselves
in an abundant peace.
The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
The Lord shal laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
The wicked have drawn out the sword
and bent their bow, to slay
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.
But their own sword which they have
shal enter their own heart;
(drawn
Their bows which they have bent shal
and into pieces part. (break,
A little that a just man hath,
is more and better far
Than is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.
For sinners arms shal broken be,
but God the just sustains,
God knows the just mans days, & still
their heritage remains.
They shal not be ashamed, when they
the evil time do see;
And when the days of famine are,
they satisfied shal be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of Lambs decay,
They shal consume, yea, into smoak
they shal consume away,
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.
22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shal;
And they that cursed are of him,
shal be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.
24 Although he fall, yet shal he not
be cast down utterlie,
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightilie,
25 I have been young, and now am old;
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.
26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore,
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgment, & his saints
leaves not in any case;
They are kept ever; but cut off
shal be the sinners race.
29 The just inherit shal the land,
and ever in it dwell. *(speak,*
30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgment tell.
31 In's heart the law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just
and seeketh him to slay.
33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake
nor leave him in his hands:
The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in Judgment stands.
34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and thee exalt shal he;
Th' earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.
35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree.
36 He pass; yea, was not, him I sought
but found he could not be.
37 Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness:
Because that surelie of this man
the latter end is peace.
38 But those men that transgressors are
shal be destroy'd together,
The latter end of wicked men
shal be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above.
He, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.
40 The Lord shal help and them deliver:
he shal them free and save,
From wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

P S A L. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chaffning hand,
in thy displeasure hot:
2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore:
3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.
This grief I have because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
And in my bones there is no rest;
for sin that I have done.
4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;
And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.
5 My wounds do stink, & are corrupt:
my follie makes it so.
6 I troubled am, & much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go.
7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,
That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.
8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so fore;
That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made roar.
9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye;
And of mine heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.
10 My heart doth pant incessantly,
my strength doth quite decay;
As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.
11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore;
And those do stand aloof, that were
kinf-men, and kind before.
12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares
who seek to do me wrong,
Speak things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
13 But as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass:
I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not open'd was;
14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproofs at all;

15 For, Lord; I hope in thee my
thou'lt hear me when I call
16 For I said, hear me lest they
rejoyce ov'r me with pride;
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.
17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye:
18 For I'll declare my sin, and give
for mine iniquitie.
19 But yet mine en'mies lively are
and strong are they beside;
And they that hate me wrongfullie
are greatly multipli'd.
20 And they for good that render
as enemies me withstood.
Yea, ev'n for this because that I
do follow what is good.
21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art
haste to give help to me.

P S A L. XXXIX.

ISaid, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin,
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle, I'll keep in:
2 With silence I as dumb became,
I did my self restrain
From speaking good, but then the
increased was my pain.
3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn, & from my tongue
these words I did let pass:
4 Mine end and measure of my day
O Lord, unto me show
What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.
5 Lo, thou my days an hand-bread
mine age is in thine eye
As nothing; sure each man at best
is wholie vanitie.
6 Sure each man walks in a vain show
they vex themselves in vain:
He heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shal pertain.
7 And now, O Lord, what wait I
my hope is fixt on thee.
8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.
9 Dumb was I, open'ning not my mouth
because this work was thine.
10 Thy stroke take from me, by the blow
of thine hand I do pine.
11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man for iniquitie,
Thou wastes his beautie like a moth
sure each mans vanitie.

Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
And pray's not silent be :
Turn as my fathers all ;
And stranger am with thee.
O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
From hence I do depart,
And here no more remain.

P S A L. XL.

Waited for the Lord my God,
And patiently did bear ;
Length to me he did incline
My voice and cry to hear.
He took me from a fearful pit
And from the mirie clay ;
On a rock he set my feet,
Establishing my way.

He put a new song in my mouth,
My God to magnifie :
My shal see it, and shal fear,
And on the Lord rely.
O blessed is the man, whole trust
Upon the Lord relies :
Expecting not the proud, nor such
As turn aside to lies.

O Lord my God, full many are
The wonders thou hast done ;
My gracious thoughts to us-ward far
Above all thoughts are gone :
Order none can reckon them,
Nor thee, if them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
Than can be numbred are.

No sacrifice, nor offering
Didst thou at all desire ;
Nearer thou bord'st, sin-offering thou
And burnt didst not require
Then to the Lord these were my words
I come, behold and see :
Within the volume of thy book,
It written is of me :

To do thy will I take delight,
O thou my God that art,
That most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.
Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach :
Thou dost know, O Lord, that I
Refrained not my speech.

I never did within my heart
Conceal thy righteousness :
Thy salvation have declar'd,
And shown thy faithfulness :
Thy kindness which most loving is,
Concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
Have hide thy verity.

Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not refrain :
Thy Loving kindness, and thy truth,
Let them me still maintain,

Psalms xl, xli, xlii.

For ill's past reckoning, compass me,
And mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more than hairs are on my head
Thence is my heart dismay'd.

Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me :
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

Sham'd and confounded be they all
That seek my soul to kill :

Yet, let them backward driven be,
And sham'd that wish me ill.

For a reward of this their shame
Confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

In thee let all be glad and joy,
Who seeking thee abide ;
Who thy salvation love, say still,
The Lord be magnified.

I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
Of me a care doth take :

Thou art my help and Saviour,
My God, no tarrying make.

P S A L. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
The poor man's case consider :
For, when the time of trouble is,
The Lord will him deliver.

God will him keep ; yea, save alive,
On earth he blest shall live :
And to his enemies desire,
Thou wilt him not up-give ;

God will give strength when he on bed
Of languishing doth mourn,
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
Thou all his bed will turn.

I said, O Lord, do thou extend
Thy mercy unto me ;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

Those that to me are enemies,
Of me do evil say,
When shall he die, that so his name
May perish quite away ?

To see me if he comes, he speaks
Vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
When forth he doth depart.

My haters joyntly whispering,
Against me, my hurt devise.

Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him
He lyeth, and shal not rise.

Yea, ev'n mine own familiar friend
On whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
Against me list'd hy.

But, Lord, be merciful to me,
And up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite,
According to their ways.

By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee :
Because mine hateful enemies
Triumph not over me.

But as for me, thou me upold'st
In mine integritie ;
And me before thy countenance
Thou set'st continually.

The Lord, the God of Israel,
Be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally,
Amen, yea, and amen.

P S A L. XLII.

Like as the Hart for water-brooks
In thirst doth pant and bray :
So pants my longing soul, O God,
That come to thee I may.

My soul for God, the living God,
Doth thirst : when shal I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
And in Gods sight appear ?

My tears have unto me been meat,
Both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
Where is thy God they say ?

My soul is poured out in me,
When this I think upon :
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone.

With them into Gods house I went,
With voice of joy and praise :
Yea, with the multitude that kept
The solemn holy days.

O why art thou cast down my soul,
Why in me so dismay'd ?
Trust God, for I shal praise him yet,
His count'nance is mine aid.

My God, my soul's cast down in me :
Thee therefore mind I will
From Jordan's land the Hermonites,
And ev'n from Mizar hill.

At the noise of thy water spouts,
Deep unto deep doth call :
Thy breaking waves pass over me ;
Yea, and thy billows all.

His loving kindness yet the Lord
Command will in the day ;
His song's with me by night, to God
By whom I live, I'll pray.

And I will say to God, my Rock,
Why me forgettest thou so ?
Why for my foes oppression,
Thus mourning do I go ?

It's as a sword within my bones,
When my foes me upbraid :
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
It's dayly to me said ?

O why art thou cast down my soul,
Why thus with grief oppress.

Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest;
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

P S A L. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against th' ungodly Nation:
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thy holy hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.
5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts art thou
disquieted in me?
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the health
my God that doth me save.

P S A L. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst
ev'n in the days of old. (done)
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out
and plant them in their place,
Thou didst afflict the Nations
but them thou didst increase.
3 For neither got their sword the land
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King, for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee we shall push down our
that do against us stand: (foes,
We through thy Name shall tread down
that risen against us have. (those)
6 For in my bow, I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save:
7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

Psal. xliii. xlii. xli.

10 Thou makest us from the enemy,
faint-hearted to turn back:
And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people sell
their price enrich'd not thee.
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make?
The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.
15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And of my Bashtul countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.
17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we:

18 Back from thy way our hearts not
our steps no straying made. (turn'd;
19 Though us thou brak'st in dragons
and coverest with deaths shade (place)
20 If we Gods Name forget, or stretch
to a strange god our hands:
21 Shall not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets underlands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all day,
counted as slaughter sheep.
23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgettest our case distressed,
25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;

Our bellie also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take,
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
even for thy mercies sake.

P S A L. XLV.

MY heart brings forth a goodly
my words that I indite (thing)
Concern the King; my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men;
into thy lips is store
Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestie.

4 For meekness, truth and righteous
in state ride prosperouslie;
And thy right hand shall thee inspire
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the
of th' enemies of the King:
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right,

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th' joy
of joy anointed thee.
8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand,
Upon thy right hand, did the Queen
in gold of Ophir stand.
10 O daughter, hearken, and reg
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine,

11 Then of the King desir'd shall
thy beauty vehemently?
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
12 The daughter there of Tyre shall
with gifts and offerings great,
Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shall intreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within:
And with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
14 She shall be brought unto the King
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with glad
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide:
16 In stead of those thy fathers dear
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy Name remembered I will
through Ages all, to be:
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee:

Another of the same.

MY heart inditing is
good matter in a song;

the things that I have made
 which to the King belong :
 tongue shal be as quick
 as honour to endite,
 as the pen of any scribe,
 that useth fast to write.
 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
 grace in thy lips doth flow :
 therefore blessings evermore
 on thee doth God bestow,
 thy sword gird on thy thigh,
 thou that art most of might;
 fear in dreadful Majesty,
 and in thy glory bright.
 For meekness truth and right,
 hee prop'iously in state :
 thy right hand shal teach to thee,
 things terrible and great.
 Thy shafts shal pierce their hearts;
 that foes are to the King :
 whereby into subjection,
 the people thou shalt bring.
 Thy Royal Seat, O Lord,
 for ever shal remain,
 thy scepter of thy Kingdom doth
 righteousness maintain.
 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill :
 for God, thy God most hie,
 we thy fellows hath with th' oyl
 of joy anointed thee.
 Of myrrhe and spices sweet,
 smell thy garments had :
 of thy ivory palaces,
 whereby they made thee glad.
 And, in thy glorious train,
 thy daughters waiting stand :
 thy fair Queen, in Ophir gold,
 doth stand at thy right hand.
 O daughter, take good heed,
 incline and give good ear;
 thou must forget thy kindred all,
 and fathers house most dear,
 Thy beauty to the King
 shal then delightful be :
 as do thou humbly worship him,
 because thy Lord is he.
 The daughter then of Tyre
 here with a gift shal be :
 all the wealthy of the land
 shal make their suite to thee :
 The daughter of the King
 all glorious is within :
 and with embroderies of gold,
 her garments wrought have bin.
 She cometh to the King
 in robes with needle wrought :
 the virgins that do follow her
 shal unto thee be brought.
 They shal be brought with joy
 and mirth on every side ;
 to the palace of the King,
 and there they shal abide.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
 thy children thou may'st take,
 And in all places of the earth,
 them noble princes make.
 17 I will shew forth thy Name
 to generations all :
 Therefore thy people evermore
 to thee give praises shal.

P S A L. XLVI.

GOD is our refuge and our strength,
 in straits a present aid.
 2 Therefore although the earth remove
 we will not be afraid.

Though hills amidst the seas were cast,
 3 Though waters roaring make,
 And troubled be; yea though the hills
 by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams doth glad
 the city of our God :
 The holy place wherein the Lord,
 most high hath his abode.
 5 God in the midst of her doth dwell,
 nothing shal her remove;
 The Lord to her an helper will,
 and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
 the Kingdoms moved were :
 The Lord God uttered his voice,
 the earth did melt for fear :

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
 doth constantly remain :
 The God of Jacob's our refuge,
 us safely to maintain.

8 Come & behold what wondrous works
 have by the Lord been wrought.
 Come, see what desolations
 he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
 wars unto peace he turns :
 The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
 in fire the chariot burns :

10 Be still and know that I am God :
 among the heathen I
 will be exalted, I on earth
 will be exalted hie.

11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
 is still upon our side;
 The God of Jacob our refuge
 for ever will abide.

P S A L. XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
 with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
 great King the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us,
 He surely shal subdue,
 And he shal make the Nations
 under his feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance,
 choose out for us shal he,
 Of Jacob whom he loved well,
 ev'n the excellency.

5 God is with shout gone up, the Lord,
 with trumpet sounding hie :

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
 praise to our King sing ye. (praise :

7 For God is King of all the earth :
 with knowledge praise expresse.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
 His Throne of Holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
 assembled willingly ;
 Ev'n of the God of Abraham ;
 they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
 the earth are only his,
 They to the Lord belong, yea, he
 exalted greatly is

P S A L. XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, and greatly He
 is to be praised still.
 Within the city of our God,
 upon His holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful,
 the joy of all the land :
 The city of the mighty King
 on her north-side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces,
 is for a refuge known :

4 For so, the things that gathered were
 together by have gone.

5 But when they did behold the same
 they wond'ring would not stay ;
 But, being troubled at the sight,
 they thence did haste away.

6 Great terrour there took hold on them
 they were possess'd with fear ;
 Their grief came like a womans pain
 when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east wind
 8 As we have heard it told ; (break't
 So in the City of the Lord
 our eyes did it behold :

In our Gods city, which his hand
 for ever stablish will.

9 We of thy loving kindness thought,
 Lord in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
 through all the earth's thy Praise :
 And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
 of righteousness always.

11 Because thy judgments are made
 let Sion mount rejoyce : (known
 Of Judah let the daughters all,
 send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
 the high tow'rs thereof tell :

13 Consider ye her palaces,
 and mark her bulwarks well ;

That ye may tell posterity,
 14 For this God doth doth abide
 Our God for evermore, He will
 ev'n unto death us guide.

P S A L. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell.
2 Both low & high, both rich and poor,
3 My mouth shal wisdom tell,
My heart shal knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.
5 Amidst those days that evil be,
why should I fearing doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquitie
shal compais me about.
6 Who e're they be that in their wealth
their confidence doth pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich:
7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way;
Nor can he unto God for him
sufficient ransom pay:
8 (Their souls redemption precious is,
and it can never be)
9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.
10 For why? he seeth that wife men die,
and brutish fools also
Do perish, and their wealth when dead
to others they let go.
11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shal (house,
Stand through all ages, they their lands
by their own names do call.
12 But yet in honour shal no man
abide continuallie:
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.
13 Thus brutish folly plainly is,
their wisdom, and their way;
Yet their posterity approve
what they do fondly say.
14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid,
and death shal them devour;
And in the morning upright men
shal over them have pow'r:
Their beauty from their dwelling shal
consume within the grave.
15 But from hell's hands God will me free,
for He shal me receive.
16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see:
Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.
17 For, he shal carry nothing hence;
when death his days doth end;
Nor shal his glory after him
into the grave descend,
18 Although he his own soul did bless,
whilst he on earth did live.
(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)
19 He to his fathers race shal go,

they never shal see light.
20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge is
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L. L.

The mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun
to where he hath his fall.
2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellency,
And beauty the perfection is,
God shin'd gloriously.
3 Our God shal surely come,
keep silence shal not he,
Before him fire shal waste, great storms
shal round about him be.
4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shal call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shal
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is he
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel, hear,
speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-off'ring, which to me
thou offer'st every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:

10 For beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine

11 The fowls on mountains high
are all to me well known,
Wild beasts, which in the fields do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee:
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me,

13 Will I eat flesh of bulis?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie:

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
My Name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
God faith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my cov'nant in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy ways direct,

And sith my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.
18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou gav'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;
20 Thou sittest gainst thy brother's eye,
thy mothers son dost shame,

21 Because thy silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought:
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought:

Yet I will thee reprove
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider:
Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God, the Lord, hath
and call'd the earth upon,
Ev'n from the rising of the sun
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beautie is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shal come, and shal no more
keep silence, but speak out;
Before him fire shal waste, great storm
shal compais him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below
Shal call, that he his judgments may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered:
Those that by sacrifice with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shal declare
his righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is Judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I for thy sacrifices few;
reprove thee never will:
Nor for burnt offerings to have been
before me offer'd still.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house, or fold of thine;
10 For beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.

The fowls are all to me well known
That mountains high do yield:
I do challenge as mine own
The wild beasts of the field.

If I were hungry, I would not
To thee for need complain;
Earth, and all its fulness, doth
To me of right pertain.

That I do eat the flesh of bulls,
Take pleasure, dost thou think?
That I need to quench my thirst,
The blood of goats to drink?

Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
Thanksgiving offer thou;
The Most high perform thy word,
And fully pay thy vow.

And in the day of trouble great,
See that thou call on me:
I will deliver thee, and thou
My Name shalt glorifie.

But, God unto the wicked faith,
Why should'st thou mention make
My commands? how dar'st thou in
Thy mouth my covenant take?

Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
All good instruction:
And sith thou casts behind thy back,
And flights my words each one.

When thou a thief didst see, then
Thou joy'n'd with him in sin, (straight
And, with the vile adulterers
Thou hast partaker bin.

Thy mouth to evil thou dost give
Thy tongue deceit doth frame.
Thou sic'st, and gainst thy brother
Thy mothers son doth shame. (speakst

These things thou wickedly hast done
And I have silent bin;
Thou thought that I was like thy self,
And did approve thy sin:

But I will sharply thee reprove,
And I will order right
Thy sins, and thy transgressions
In presence of thy fight.

Consider this, and be afraid,
Ye that forget the Lord,
Left in pieces tear you all,
When none can help afford,

Who offereth praise me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation
To him that ordereth aright
His life and conversation:

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
Have mercy upon me:
For thy compassions great blot out
All mine iniquitie.

Me cleanse from sin, & thoroughly wash
From mine iniquitie.
For my transgressions I confess,
My sin I ever see,

'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sin'd,
In thy fight done this ill,
That, when thou speak'st thou mayst be
And clear in judging still.

Behold, I in iniquitie
Was form'd the womb within;
My mother also me conceiv'd
In guiltiness and sin.

Behold, thou in the inward parts,
With truth delighted art.
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
Within the hidden part.

Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
Be whiter than the snow.

Of gladness and of joyfulness
Make me to hear the voice:
That so these very bones which thou
Hast broken may rejoyce.

All mine iniquities blot out,
Thy face hide from my sin.

Great a clean heart, Lord, renew
A right spirit me within.

Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
Thy holy spirit away:

Restore me thy salvations joy,
With thy free spirit me stay.

Then will I teach thy ways unto
Those that transgressors be:
And those that sinners are, shall then
Be turned unto thee.

O God, of my salvation God,
Me from blood-guiltiness
Set free, then shall my tongue aloud
Sing of thy righteousness.

My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
Let them be opened:
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
Abroad be published.

For thou desir'st no sacrifice,
Else would I give it thee,
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offerings
At all delighted be.

A broken spirit is to God
A pleasing sacrifice;
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

Shew kindness and do good, O Lord,
To Sion thine own hill:

The walls of thy Jerusalem
Build up of thy good will. (please
Then righteous offerings shall thee
And off'ings burnt, which they
With whole burnt-offerings, and with
Shall on thine altar lay. (calves

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty
Of mischief and of ill? (man
The goodness of Almighty God
Endureth ever still.

Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
Deviseth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
(just working deceitfully.

Ill more than good, and more than
Thou lovest to speak wrong; (truth
Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

So God shall thee destroy for ay,
Remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land
Of life he shall thee root.

The righteous shall it see, and fear,
And laugh at him they shall:

Lo, this the man is, that did not
Make God his strength at all;
But, he in his abundant wealth,
His confidence did place;
And he took strength unto himself
From his own wickedness.

But I am in the house of God
Like to an olive green:
My confidence for ever hath
Upon God's mercies been

And I for ever will thee praise;
Because thou hast done this:
I on thy Name will wait, for good
Before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
Doth in his heart conclude:
They are corrupt, their works are vile,
Not one of them doth good,

The Lord upon the sons of men
From heaven did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
That sought God, and was wise:

They altogether filthy are,
They all are backward gone;
And there is none that doeth good,
No not so much as one.

These workers of iniquitie
Do they not know at all.
That they my people eat as bread,
And on God do not call.

Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
With trembling all dismay'd.
Whereas there was no cause at all;
Why they should be afraid.

For God his bones that thee besieged,
Hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
Despised are of God.

Let Israels help from Sion come:
When back the Lord shall bring
His Captive, Jacob shall rejoyce,
And Israel shall sing

PSAL. LIV.

Ave me, O God by thy great Name,
And judge me by thy strength:
My prayer hear, O God, give ear
Unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up againſt me riſe;
Oppreſſors ſeek my ſoul, and God
ſet not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God, my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:

He taketh part with every one
that doth my ſoul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he ſhall
miſchief and ill repay:

O for thy truths ſake cut them off,
and ſweep them clean away.

6 I will a ſacrifice to Thee
give with free willingneſs:

Thy Name, O Lord, becauſe it's good
with praiſe I will confeſs,

7 For he hath me delivered,
from all adverſities:

And his deſire mine eye hath ſeen
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy ſelf
from my intreating voice:

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noiſe.

3 Becauſe of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppreſſions great:

On me they caſt iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall.

5 On me comes trembling, fear & dread
ov'rwhelm'd me withall.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
ſaid I, then would I flie

Far hence, that I might find a place,
where I in reſt might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the deſert ſtay.

8 From windy ſtorm and tempeſt I
would haſte to ſcape away.

9 O Lord on them deſtruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:

For in the city violence,
and ſtrife I have eſpi'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:

There miſchief is, and ſorrow there
in miſt of it is found.

11 Abundant wickedneſs there is
within her inward part;

And from her ſtreets deceitfulneſs
and guile doth not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could.

Nor hater that did 'gainſt me boaſt
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine equal guide
and mine acquaintance waſt.

14 We joy'd ſweet counſels, to God's
in company we paſt.

15 Let death upon them ſeize, & down
let them go quick to hell;

For wickedneſs doth much abound
among them where they dwell.

16 I'll call on God, God will me ſave
17 I'll pray and make a noiſe,

At ev'ning, morning and at noon;
and he ſhal hear my voice.

18 He hath my ſoul delivered,
that it in peace might be,

From battel that againſt me was,
for many were with me.

19 The Lord ſhal hear, and them afflic't
of old who hath abode:

Becauſe they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainſt thoſe that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him

The covenant that he had made.
by breaking he prophan'd. (words

21 More ſmooth than butter were his
while in his heart was war:

His ſpeeches were more ſoft than oyl
and yet drawn ſwords they are.

22 Caſt thou thy burden on the Lord
and he ſhal thee ſuſtain:

Yea, he ſhal cauſe the righteous man
unmoved to remain.

23 But thou, O Lord my God, thoſe men
in juſtice ſhalt ov'rthrow,

And in deſtructions dungeon dark
at laſt ſhal lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men,
ſhal not live half their days:

But upon thee with confidence
I will depend always.

P S A L. LVI.

Shew mercy, Lord, to me, for man
would ſwallow me outright:

He me oppreſſeth, while he doth
againſt me dayly fight,

2 They dayly would me ſwallow up,
that hate me ſpitefullie:

For they be many that do fight
againſt me, O moſt hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll truſt in thee:
4 In God I'll praiſe his word,

I will not fear what fleſh can do;
my truſt is in the Lord. (thoughts

5 Each day they wreſt my words, their
'gainſt me are all for ill. (ſteps

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting my ſoul to kill.

7 But ſhal they by iniquitie,
eſcape thy judgment ſo?

O God with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.

8 My wandrings all what they have been
Thou know'ſt, their number took

Into thy bottle put my tears;
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes, ſhal when I cry, turn back,
I know't God is for me:

10 In God his word I'll praiſe, his word
in God ſhal praiſed be.

11 In God I truſt, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vows upon me are, O God,
I'll render praiſe to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death
my feet from falls keep free. (in

To walk before God in the light
of thoſe that living be?

P S A L. LVII.

Be merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me

Do thou extend, becauſe my ſoul
doth put her truſt in thee:

Yea, in the ſhadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place;

Until theſe ſad calamities
do wholly over-paſs.

2 My cry I will cauſe to aſcend
unto the Lord moſt hie,

To God, who doth all things for me
perform moſt perfectlie.

3 From heav'n he ſhal ſend down,
from his reproach defend,

That would devour me: God his truſt
and mercy forth ſhal ſend.

4 My ſoul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among,

Mens ſons, whole teeth are ſpears & darts
a ſharp ſword is their tongue.

5 Be thou exalted very high
above the Heav'ns, O God:

Let thou thy glory be advanc'd,
ov'r all the earth abroad.

6 My ſoul's bow'd down, for they
have laid, my ſteps to ſnare:

Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll ſing and praiſe,

8 My glory wake, wake psaltrie, harp
my ſelf I'll early raiſe.

9 I'll praiſe Thee 'mong the people Lord
'mong nations ſing will I.

10 For great to Heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the ſky.

11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the Heav'ns to ſtand:

Do thou thy glory far advance
above both ſea and land.

P S A L. LVIII.

Do ye, O congregation,
indeed ſpeak righteouſneſs?

O ye that are the ſons of men,
judge ye with uprightneſs?

2 Yea, even within your very hearts
ye wickedneſs have done;

And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men eſtranged are
from their very won b.

his words speaking lies do stray, as soon
as to the world they come.
Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
as, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear.

That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
not though he most cunning were
and charm most wisely could.
Their teeth O God, within their mouth
break thou in pieces small;
great teeth break Thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

Let them like water melt away,
which downward still do flow:
pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shal bend his bow.
Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone,
the womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

He shal them take away before
your pots the thorns can find,
in living, and in furie great,
as with a stormy wind.
The righteous, when he vengeance
he shal be joyfull then;
the righteous one shal wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

So men shal say, The righteous man
reward shal never miss;
and verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

P S A L. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
and do thou me defend from those,
that up against me rise.
Do thou deliver me from them,
that work iniquity;
and give me safety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mighty do combine,
against me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any sin of mine:

They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do ready make;
wake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
Thou God of Israel.
O visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.

At ev'ning they go too and fro;
they make great noise, and found
like to a dog and often walk
about the city round.

Behold they belch out with their
and in their lips are swords: (mouth
they do say thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words?

Psalm lxx, lxxi, lxxii.

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
and all the heathen mock.

9 While he is in power, I'll wait on Thee:
for God is my high Rock.

10 He of my mercie, that is God,
betimes shal me prevent:
Upon mine en'mies God shal let
me see mine hearts content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad
By thy strong pow'r; & bring them down
O thou our shield and God.

12 For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do flie,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lie.

13 In wrath consume them, them consume
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th' earths end let them see.

14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise, and found
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the citie round.

15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat;
And let them grudge when they shal not
be satisfied with meat.

16 But of thy pow'r I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercie praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous days.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercie unto me.

P S A L. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scatter'd us abroad,
Thou justly hast displeased been;
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people thou hard things
hast shew'd, and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth,
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thral:
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure;
Schechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shal be,
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw,
And oyer Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortified?
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do:
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our Armies go.

11 Help us from trouble; for the help
is vain which man supplies:
12 Through God we'll do great acts he
tread down our enemies.

P S A L. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend.
2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexity;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r,
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I,
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many days
thou to the King shalt give.
Like many generations be
the years which he shal live.

7 He in God's presence his abode
for evermore shal have:
O do thou truth and mercy both
prepare that may him save.

8 And to will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

P S A L. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He only is my sure defence,
much mov'd I shal not be.

- 3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shal all
Be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shal be, and bowing wall:
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellency;
They joy in lies, with mouth they blest
but they curse inwardly.
5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone,
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.
6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence,
I shal not moved be.
7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure;
In God the Rock is of my strength
my refuge most secure.
8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hy.
9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a ly:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.
10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robbery be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.
11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain:
12 Yea mercy also unto thee,
belongs, O Lord, alone;
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

P S A L. LXIII.

- L**ord, thee my God, I'll early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee,
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.
2 That if thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.
3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shal give.
4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and blest thee while I live.
5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shal filled be;
Then shal my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.
6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight;
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been,

Psalms lxi, lxii, lxiii, lxiv, lxv, lxvi.

- 8 My soul the follows hard; and me
thy right hand doth sustain.
9 Who seek my soul to spil, shal sink
down to earths lowest room:
10 They by the sword shal be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
11 Yet shal the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shal
That swear by him: but stopt shal be
the mouth of liars all.

P S A L. LXIV.

- W**hen I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear,
My life save from the enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.
2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly:
From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.
3 Who do their tongues with malice whet
and make them cut like swords:
In whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.
4 That they may at the perfect man,
in secret aim their shot:
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.
5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close do lay,
Together conference they have,
who shal them see? they say.
6 They have searcht out iniquity,
a perfect search they keep,
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.
7 God shal an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
8 So their own tongue shal them con-
and who them see shal fly. (found
9 And on all men a fear shal fall:
Gods' works they shal declare;
For they shal wisely notice take,
what these his doings are.
10 In God the righteous shal rejoyce,
and trust upon his might:
Yea, they shal greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

P S A L. LXV.

- P**raise waits for thee, in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows pay'd shal be.
2 O thou that Hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shal come to thee,
3 Iniquities, I must confess,
prevail against me do:
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.
4 Blest is the man whom thou dost chuse
and mak'st approach to thee:
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be,
We surely shal be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,

And with the goodness of thy house
ev'n of thy holy place.

- 5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness,
By fearful works unto our pray'r,
thine answer dost exprels:
Therefore the ends of all the earth
and those afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.
6 Who being girt with pow'r sets
by his great strength the hills.
7 Who noise of seas, noise of their war
and peoples tumult stills.
8 Those in the utmost part that are
at thy signs afraid:
Th' outgoings of the morn and eve
by thee are joyful made.
9 The earth thou visit'st watering
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With God's full flood: thou corn
when thou providst it so.
10 Her ridges thou waterest plenteous
her furrows settlest,
With showers thou dost her mollifie
her springs by thee are blest.

- 11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown;
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatness down.
12 They drop upon the pastures
that do in deserts ly:
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.
13 With flocks the pastures clothed
the vales with corn are clad;
And now they shout and sing to thee
for thou hast made them glad.

P S A L. LXVI.

- A**ll lands to God in joyful sound
aloft your voices raise.
2 Sing forth the honour of his Name
and glorious make his praise.
3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou?
Through thy great pow'r thy foes
shal be constrain'd to bow.
4 All on the earth shal worship thee
they shal thy praise proclaim;
In songs they shal sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.
5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see. (wrought
In's working to the sons of men
most terrible is he.
6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had;
Ev'n marching through the flood on foot
there we in him were glad.
7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:

not the rebellious ones
fit up themselves on hie.
The people bleſs our God : aloud
the voice ſpeak of his praiſe.
Our ſoul in life who ſafe preſerves,
our foot from ſliding ſlays.
For thou didſt prove, and try us Lord,
as men do ſilver try :
Brought'ſt us into the net, and mad'ſt
hands on our loins to ly.

Thou haſt cauſ'd men ride ov'r our
and though that we did paſs (heads
ough fire and water, yet thou
to a wealthy place (brought'ſt
We bring burnt-off rings to thy houſe
to thee my vows I'll pay,
Which my lips utter'd my mouth
then trouble on me lay. (ſpake

Burnt ſacrifices of fat rams
with incenſe I will bring ;
bullocks and of goats I will
present an offering.
All that fear God come, hear, I'll tell
what he did for my ſoul.
I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

If in my heart I ſin regard,
the Lord will me not hear :
But ſurely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
O let the Lord our gracious God
for ever bleſſed be,
who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

P S A L. LXVII.
Ord, bleſs and pitie us,
ſhine on us with thy face :
That th' earth thy way, and nations all
may know thy ſaving grace.
Let people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.
O let the Nations be glad,
in ſongs their voices raiſe.

Shalt juſtly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
praiſe thee both great and ſmall.
The earth her fruit ſhall yield,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.
God ſhall us bleſs, men ſhall him fear
unto earths utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.
Ord unto us be merciful,
do Thou us alſo bleſs :
And graciouſly cauſe ſhine on us :
the brightneſs of thy face.
That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
to among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.

O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe :

4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy always :
For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth :
5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the folk praiſe thee with mirth.

6 Then ſhall the earth yeild her increaſe
God, our God bleſs us ſhall.
God ſhall us bleſs, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

P S A L. LXVIII.

Let God ariſe, and ſcattered
let all his en'mies be ;
And let all thoſe that do him hate,
before his preſence flie.
2 As ſmoak is driven fo drive thou them
as fire melts wax away ;
Before Gods face let wicked men
ſo periſh and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods fight
Be very joyful, yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe,
extol him with your voice.

That rides on heaven, by his Name JAH
before his face rejoyce.

5 Because the Lord a Father is
unto the Fatherleſs :
God is the widows judge, within
His place of holineſs.

6 God doth the ſolitary ſet
in families : and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didſt go forth
before thy peoples face ;
And when through the great wilderneſs
thy glorious marching was.

8 Then at Gods preſence ſhook the earth
the drops from heaven fell ;
This Sinai ſhook before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael.

9 O God, thou to thine heritage
didſt ſend a plenteous rain ;
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didſt it reſreſh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there :
Of thine own goodneſs for the poor,
O God, thou didſt prepare.

11 The Lord himſelf did give the word
the word abroad did ſpread ;
Great was the companie of them
the ſame who publiſhed.

12 Kings of great armies foiled were
and forc'd to flie away,
And women who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the prey.

13 Though ye have ly'n among the pots
like doves ye ſhall appear :
Whoſe wings with ſilver, and with gold,
whoſe feathers covered are.

14 When there th' Almighty ſcatter'd
like Salmons ſnow 'twas white (Kings
15 Gods hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for height.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill, where God
Deſires to dwell, yea, God in it
for ay will make abode,

17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are
thouſands of angels ſtrong :
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious
aſcended up on hie :
And in triumph victorious led
captive captivitie.

Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebell ;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in miſt of them might dwell.

19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God ;
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteouſly doth load.

20 He of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong ;
And unto God the Lord, from death
the Iſſues do belong.

21 But ſurelie God ſhall wound the head
of thoſe that are his foes :
The hairy ſcalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſs goes.

22 God ſaid, My people I will bring
again from Baſhan hill,
Yea, from the ſeas devouring deeps
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbrow'd may be ;
And of thy dogs dipt in the ſame,
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee.

24 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God,
the ſteps of Maſteſtie.
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the ſanctuarie.

25 Before went ſingers, players next
on inſtruments took way ;
And them among the Damſels were
that did on timbrels play.

26 Within the congregations
bleſs God with one accord :
From Iſraels fountain do ye bleſs ;
and praiſe the mightie Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
and Naphtalies princes were (ſtrong,

28 Thy God cōmands thy ſtrength, make
what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord :
29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem,
Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.

30 The ſpear-men ſhoſt, the multitude
Of

of bulls which fiercely look,
Those calves which people hath forth
O Lord our God, rebuke.
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring.
The people that delight in war,
disperle, O God and King.

31 Those that be princes great shal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shal soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all;
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heav'n's of heav'n
which he of old did found; (vns
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe,
for his excellencie
Is over Israel: his strength
is in the clouds most hie

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful,
Israel's own God is he: (Lord,
Who gave his people strength & power,
O let God blefled be.

P S A L. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, because the floods
do so inviron me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be,
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have ov'r me gone.

3 I wearie with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be;
They that would me destroy, and are
mine en'mies wrongfullie,
Are mighty, so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not cover'd are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd
Lord, God of hosts, for me:

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for thy sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee;
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers son
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up;
which to thine house I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
(set 10 My tears and fasts, t' afflict my soul,
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.
12 The men that in the gate do sit
against me evil speak:
They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their songs did make.

13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.
14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail
whose waters overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good:
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend;
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known
my shame and my disgrace.
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face.
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm full
of grief, I look'd for one
to pitie me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperity
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continuallic to shake.

24 Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation:
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none:

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst spite before:
They talk unto the grief of those,
whom thou hast wounded sore,

27 Add thou iniquitie unto
their former wickedness:
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness:
28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite:
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be write.

29 But now become exceeding poor
and sorrowful am I;
By thy salvation O my God,
let me be set on hie.
30 The Name of God, I with a
most cheerfully will praise:
And I in giving thanks to him,
his Name shal highly raise:

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice,
more gracious shal prove,
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof:
32 When this the humble man shal
it joy to him shal give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shal ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, & will
his prisoners concern.
34 Let Heaven & earth, & sea: him praise
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities save
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants
inherit shal the same:
So shal they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

P S A L. LXX.

Lord, haste me to deliver:
with speed, Lord, succour me
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be,
Turn'd back be they, and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee;
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still God praised be.

5 I poor and needy am,
come, Lord, and make no stay,
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

Make haste, O God, me to prefer
with speed, Lord, succour me
2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be;

Let them be turned back, and sham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that
their shaming to requite.

Psalm lxxi, lxxii, lxxiii;

And hitherto I have declared
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not when I
old and gray-headed grow :
Till to this age thy strength and pow'r,
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,
Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee ?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,
Shal quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou wilt
increase, and far extend :

On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll also praise,
my God, with psalterie :

Thou Holy One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to Thee :

23 My lips shal much rejoyce in Thee,
when I Thy praises sound :

My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shal much abound.

24 My tongue thy Justice shal proclaim
continuing all day long :

For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

P S A L. LXXII.

O Lord, thy Judgments give the King,
his son thy righteousness.

2 With right he shal thy people judge
Thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shal bring forth
unto the people peace :

Likewise the little hills the same
shal do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shal judge
the needies children save :

And those shal he in pieces break
who them oppress'd have.

5 They shal Thee fear, while sun & moon
do last through ages all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shal drop
or showers on earth that fall.

7 The just shal flourish in his days,
and prosper in his reign :

He shal, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominion shal,
from sea to sea extend :

It from the river shal reach forth
unto earth's utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must :

And they that are His enemies,
shal lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish and the Isles
to him shal presents bring,

And unto him shal offer gifts

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shal fall :

And all the Nations of the world
do service to him shal.

12 For he the needy shal preserve,
when he to him doth call ;

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man, and the indigent
in mercy He shal spare :

He shal preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul he shal set free ;

And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shal be.

15 Yea, he shal live, and giv'n to him
shal be of Sheba's gold ;

For him still shal they pray, and he
shal daily be extol'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains he,

With prosperous fruit shal shake like
on Lebanon that bee : (trees

The city shal be flourishing,
her citizens abound,

In number shal, like to the grass
that grows upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shal endure,
last like the sun it shal.

Men shal be blest in him, and blest
all nations shal him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord our God,
the God of Israel :

For he alone doth wondrous works
in glory that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity :

The whole earth let his glory fill :
Amen, so let it be.

P S A L. LXXIII.

Y Et God is good to Israel,
to each poor hearted one :

2 But as for me, my steps near slip
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see.

When I perceiv'd the wicked fort
enjoy prosperity.

4 For still their strength continueth firm
their death of bands is free :

5 They are not toy'd as other men
nor plagu'd as others be :

6 Therefore their pride like to a chain
them compasseth about ;

And as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout !

7 Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.

O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for Thee
them who thy salvation love,
ay still. God praised be.

But I both poor and needy am :
come, Lord, and make no stay :
help, Thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.]

P S A L. LXXI.

Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone :

Let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

And let me in thy righteousness,
from Thee deliverance have.

Let me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
ever may resort :

Thy gav'n commandment me to save,
or thou'rt my rock and fort.

Free me my God, from wicked hands
and cruel and unjust.

For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and from my youth, my trust.

From the womb didst hold me up :
thou art the same that me

of my mothers bowels took,
ever will praise thee.

So many I a wonder am ;
but thou'rt my refuge strong :

I'd let my mouth be with thy praise
and honour all day long.

do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me,

when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

For those that are mine enemies,
gainst me speak with hate :

they together counsel take,
that for my soul lay wait.

They said, God leaves him : him pursue
and take : none will him save.

Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedy help I crave

Contound, confound them, that unto
my soul are enemies :

that'd be they with reproach & shame
that do my hurt devise.

But I with expectation,
will hope continually :

yet with praises more and more
will thee magnific.

Thy Justice and salvation,
thy mouth abroad shal show,

all the day ; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord :

thyne own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

For even from my youth, O God,
thou hast been my strength

Psalm lxxiv, lxxv.

- 9 They set their mouth against the heaven in their blasphemous talk, (vns And their reproaching tongue through the earth at large doth walk, (out
- 10 His people oftentimes for this look back and turn about, Sith waters of so full a cup to these are poured out:
- 11 And thus they say, How can it be that God these things doth know? Or, can there in the highest be knowledge of things below?
- 12 Behold, these are the wicked ones yet prosper at their will, In worldly things they do increase, in wealth and riches still.
- 13 I verily have done in vain my heart to purifie: To none effect in innocence washed my hands have I.
- 14 For daily, and all day throughout great plagues I suffered have; Yea, every morning I of new did chastisement receive.
- 15 If in this manner foolishly to speak I would intend, Thy childrens generation behold I should offend.
- 16 When I this thought to know, it was too hard a thing for me,
- 17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went, then I their end did see.
- 18 Assuredly thou didst them set a slippery place upon: Them suddenly thou castedst down into destruction.
- 19 How in a moment suddenly to ruine brought are they: With fearful terrors utterly they are consum'd away.
- 20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one from sleeping doth arise; So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st, their image shalt despise.
- 21 Thus grieved was my heart in me and me my reins oppress.
- 22 So rude was I, and ignorant, and in thy sight a beast.
- 23 Nevertheless continually, O Lord, I am with thee: Thou dost me hold by my right hand, and still upholdest me.
- 24 Thou with thy counsel, while I live, wilt me conduct and guide; And to thy glory afterward receive me, to abide.
- 25 Now have I in the heavens high, but thee, O Lord, alone? And in the earth whom I desire, beside thee, there is none.
- 26 My flesh and heart doth faint and fail, but God doth fail me never;
- For of my heart, God is the strength, and portion for ever.
- 27 For lo, they that are far from thee, for ever perish shal: Them that a whoring from thee go, thou hast destroyed all.
- 28 But surely it is good for me, that I draw near to God: In God I trust, that all thy works, I may declare abroad.
- P S A L. LXXIV.
- O God, why hast thou cast us off? is it for evermore?
- Against thy pasture sheep why doth thine anger smoke to fore?
- 2 O call to thy remembrance thy congregation. Which thou hast purchased of old, still think the same upon.
- The rod of thine inheritance, which thou redeemedst haft, This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst thy dwelling in times past.
- 3 To these long desolations thy feet list, do not tarry: For all the ills thy foes have done within thy sanctuary.
- 4 Amidst thy congregations thine enemies, do roar: Their ensigs they set up for signs of triumph, thee before.
- 5 A man was famous, and was had in estimation, According as he lifted up his ax thick trees upon.
- 6 But all at once with axes now, and hammers they go to; And down the carved work thereof they break, and quite undo.
- 7 They fired have thy sanctuary, and have desil'd the same. By casting down unto the ground the place where dwelt thy Name.
- 8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us destroy them out of hand: They burnt up all thy synagogues of God within the land.
- 9 Our signs we do not now behold: there is not us among A prophet more, nor any one that knows the time how long.
- 10 How long, Lord, shal the enemy thus in reproach exclaim? And shal the adversary thus always blaspheme thy Name?
- 11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might why dost thou thus draw back? O from thy bosom pluck it out for our deliverance sake.
- 12 For certainly God is my King, ev'n from the times of old Working in midst of all the earth

- salvation manifold.
- 13 The sea by thy great pow'r to asunder thou didst make: And thou the dragons head, O Lord within the waters brake.
- 14 The Leviathans heads thou brake in pieces, and didst give Him to be meat unto the folk in wilderness that live.
- 15 Thou clave the fountain, & the which did with strean's abound; Thou dry'dst the mighty waters unto the very ground.
- 16 Thine only is the day, O Lord, thine also is the night: And thou alone preparedst haft the sun and shining light.
- 17 By thee the borders of the earth were settled every where: The summer and the winter both by thee created were.
- 18 That th' enemy reproach'd ha O keep it in record: And that the foolish people have blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
- 19 Unto the multitude do not thy turtles soul deliver: The congregation of thy poor do not forget for ever.
- 20 Unto thy covenant have respect for earths dark places be Full of the habitations of horrid cruelty.
- 21 O let not those that be oppressed return again with shame: Let those that poor and needy are give praise unto thy Name.
- 22 Do thou, O God, arise, and plead the cause that is thine own: Remember how thou art reproach'd still by the foolish one.
- 23 Do not forget the voice of those that are thine enemies: Of those the tumult ever grows, that do against thee rise.
- P S A L. LXXV.
- TO thee, O God, do we give thanks, we do give thanks to thee Because thy wondrous works declare thy great Name near to be.
- 2 I purpose, when I shal receive the congregation. That I shal Judgment uprightly render to every one.
- 3 Dissolved is the land, with all that in the same do dwell, But I the pillars thereof do bear up and stablish well.
- 4 I to the foolish people said, do not deal foolishly: And unto those that wicked are, list not your horn on high.

Lift not your horn on hie, nor speak
With stubborn neck : but know,
Nor from east, nor west, nor south
Promotion doth flow.
But God is Judge : He puts down one
And sets another up.

For in the hand of God most high
Of red wine is a cup :

Full of mixture, he pours forth,
And makes the wicked all
Bring out the bitter dregs thereof :
Yea, and they drink them shal.
But I for ever will declare,
Jacobs God will praise.

All horns of lewd men I'll cut off ;
But just mens horns will raise.

P S A L. LXXVI.
In Judahs land God is well known
His Name's in Israel great :
In Salem is his Tabernacle,
In Sion is his seat.

There arrows of the bow he brake,
The shield, the sword, the war.
More glorious thou than hills of prey,
More excellent art far.

Those that were stout of heart are
They slept their sleep out right ; (spoild
And none of those their hands did find
That were the men of might.

When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
Were in a dead sleep cast.

Thou, Lord, even thou art he that
Be fear'd, and who is he (should
That may stand up before thy sight,
If once thou angry be ?

From heaven thou judgments caus'd be
The earth was still with fear. (heard
When God to judgment rose, to save
All meek on earth that were.

Surely the very wrath of man
Unto thy praise redounds :
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
Wilt set restraining bounds.

Vow to the Lord our God, and pay,
All ye that near him be,
Bring gifts and presents unto him ;
For to be fear'd is He.

By him the sp'rits shal be cut off
Of those that princes are :
Unto the Kings that are on earth
He fearful doth appear.

P S A L. LXXVII.
Unto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry,
Evn with my voice, and unto me
His ear he did apply.
I in my trouble sought the Lord,
My sore by night did run.
And ceased not : my grieved soul
Did consolation shun.

I to remembrance God did call,
My trouble did remain :

Psalm LXXVI, LXXVII, LXXVIII.

And overwhelm'd my spirit was
Whilst I did sore complain.

Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,
Thou makest still to wake :
My trouble is so great, that I
Unable am to speak :

5 The days of old to mind I call'd,
And oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
Full many years ago.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
And commune with my heart,
My spirit did carefully enquire
How I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off ?
And gracious be no more ?

8 For ever is his mercy gone ?
Fails his word evermore ?

9 Is't true that to be gracious
The Lord forgotten hath ?
And that his tender mercies he
Hath shut up in his wrath ?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
In mine infirmities :
I'll mind the years of the right hand
Of him that is most hie.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
Performed by the Lord :
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record,

12 I also will of all thy works
My meditation make ;
And of thy doings to discourse
Great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
Within thy Sanctuary :

And what God is so great in power,
As is our God most hie ?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
By thy right hand most strong,
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd,
The nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
Thou didst redemption bring :
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
Of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
The waters saw thee well ;
And they for fear aside did flee :
The deeps on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in waters forth were pour'd
Sound lowly did the sky
And swiftly through the world abroad
Thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice amongst the heaven
A mighty noise did make.
By lightnings lightn'd was the world,
Th' earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way in the sea, and in
The waters great thy path :
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
None knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
Like to a flock of sheep.
By Moses hand and Aarons thou
Didst them conduct and keep.

P S A L. LXXVIII.

Attend my people to my Law,
Thereto give thou an ear :
The words which from my mouth pro-
attentively do hear. (ceed
2 My mouth shal speak a parable,
And sayings dark of old :

3 The same which we have heard, and
And us our fathers told. (known

4 We also will them not conceal
From their posteritie :
Them to the generation
To come declare will we ;
The praises of the Lord our God,
And his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done
We will shew forth at length,

5 His testimonies and his Law
In Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers it to shew
To their succeeding race,

6 That so the race which was to come
Might well them learn and know ;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
Might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope in God
And suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
But keep his precepts all.

8 And might not like their fathers be
A stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart : with God
Whose spirit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
Nor other arms did take,
When as the day of battel was
They faintly turned back.

10 They brake God's cov'nant, & refus'd
In his commands to go :

11 His works and wonders they forgot
Which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to pass
Their fathers them beheld.
Within the land of Egypt done,
Yea, even in Zoan's field.

13 By him divided was the sea,
He caus'd them through to pass,
And made the waters so to stand,
As like an heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of fire
All day he did them guide :
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
As from great deeps supply'd.

16 He from the rock brought streams like
Made waters to run down (clouds

17 Yet sinning more in desert they
Provok'd the Highest One

- 18 For in their heart they tempted God
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfie their lust.
- 19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
- 20 Behold, he smote the rock, and thence
came streams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
- 21 The Lord did hear and waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame
Against Jacob, and against Israel
up indignation came.
- 22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
- 23 Though clouds above he did command
and heav'n's doors open made;
- 24 And manna rain'd on them, and gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
- 25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
He to the full sent meat.
- 26 And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his power he let out
the southern wind to goi:
- 27 Then flesh as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among:
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.
- 28 At his command amidst their camp,
these showers of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
- 29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill:
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
- 30 They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require.
- 31 Gods wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all:
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rthrown by death did fall.
- 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, tho he had great wonders wrought
believ'd him not therefore.
- 33 Wherefore their days in vanity,
he did consume and waste;
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
- 34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd and after God
right early did enquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their rock
they did remember then:
- Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but faindly; (him
- And they unto the God of truth,
with their false tongues did ly:
- 37 For though their words were good,
with him was not sincere: (their heart
Unsteadfast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.
- 38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay:
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall:
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
- And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
- 41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is
the only Holy One.
- 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy?
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought.
What miracles in Zoans field,
his hand to pass had brought?
- 44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood;
So that no man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy.
And divers kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillers gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their sycome
he with the frost did blast: (mores
- 48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did waste. (flocks
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them cast
and indignation strong:
And troubles sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.
- 50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death he did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave,
- 51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down every where,
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n those
chief of their strength that were.
- 52 But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock did lead.
- 53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea;
quite overwhelmed were.
- 54 To borders of his Sanctuarie
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right
for them had purchas'd.
- 55 The Nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel,
out of their native land:
Which for inheritance to them,
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel,
within their tents abide.
- 56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still;
And to observe his testimonies,
did not incine their will.
- 57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.
- 58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.
- 59 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
and much loath'd Israel then
- 60 So Shiloh's tent, he left the tent,
which he had plac'd with men.
- 61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the land
of his proud enemy.
- 62 His people also he gave ov'r
unto the swords fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
- 63 The fire consum'd their choise
their maids no marriage had: (men
- 64 And when their priests fell by the
their wives no mourning made (sworn
- 65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.
- 66 Upon his enemies hinder parts,
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put,
a shame perpetual.
- 67 Moreover he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse.
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no ways chuse.
- 68 But he did chuse Jehudahs tribe
to be the rest above.

of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
And he his sanctuary built,
like to a Palace here.
To the earth which he did found
to perpetuitie.

Of David that his servant was,
he also choise did make;
Even from the folds of sheep
he pleased him to take.
From waiting on the ewes with young
he brought him for to feed
his inheritance,
his people Jacobs feed.

So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

P S A L. LXXIX.
God, the heathen enter'd have
thine heritage, by them
ruined is thy house, on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
for ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed,
and there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
Into our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
corn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

How long, Lord, shal thine anger last?
Wilt thou still keep the same?
Shal thy servants jealousie
turn like unto a flame?
On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
on these Kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

For those are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
and they his habitation
have caused waste to ly.
Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies show;
they prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

For thy Names glory, help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Liver us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.
Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known. (God
then these who shed thy servants blood
are in our fight overthrow'n;

O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy sight on hie
serve those in thy mighty pow'r,

Psalms lxxix, lxxx, lxxxi.

that are design'd to die.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven fold rendered be.
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep,
shal give thee thanks always,
And unto generations all
we shal shew forth thy praise.

P S A L. LXXX.

Hear, Israels Shepherd, like a flock,
thou that dost Joseph guide,
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasse's fight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe,
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shal kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves,
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts;
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine out-stretched hand;
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand,
Thou caudst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land,

10 The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering; (shade
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken down
and tane her hedge away?
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the Forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure
The wild beasts of the fields also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech,
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine.

15 This vineyard which thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand
And that same branch which for thy self
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back;
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shal be safe.

P S A L. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God our strength, with joy,
to Jacob's God do sing.

2 Take up a psalm, the pleasant harp
timbre and psalt'ry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is;

4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacob's God was this,

5 To Joseph this a testimony
he made when Egypt land
He travell'd through, where speech I
I did not understand. (heard

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free.

7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee.

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;

To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shal not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

12 So to the laſt of their own hearts
I them delivered :
And then in counſels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O! that my people had me heard
Iſrael my ways had choſe.

14 I had their enemies ſoon ſubdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The haters of the Lord, to him
ſubmiſſion ſhould have ſain'd ;
But as for them, their time ſhould have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He ſhould have alſo fed them with
the fineſt of the wheat :
Of hony from the rock, thy fill
I ſhould have made thee eat.

P S A L. LXXXII.

IN God's aſſembly, God doth ſtand :
He judgeth gods among.

2 How long accepting perſons vile,
will ye give judgment wrong?

3 Defend the poor and fatherleſs,
to poor oppreſt do right.

4 The poor and needy ones ſet free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will underſtand,
in darkneſs they walk on :
All the foundations of the earth
out of their courſe are gone.

6 I ſaid that you are Gods, and are
ſons of the Higheſt all ;

7 But ye ſhal die like men, and as
one of the Princes all.

8 O God, do thou raiſe up thy ſelf,
the earth to judgment call.

For thou, as thine inheritance,
ſhalt take the Nations all.

P S A L. LXXXIII.

Keepe not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keep not ſilence now :
Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and ſtill no more be thou.

2 For lo, thine enemies a noiſe
tumultuouſly have made ;
And they that haters are of thee,
have liſted up the head.

3 Againſt thy choſen people they
do crafty counſel take ;
And they againſt thy hidden ones
do conſultations make.

4 Come let us cut them off, ſaid they,
from being a Nation,
That of the Name of Iſrael may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plor in league,
againſt thee they combine.

6 The tents of Edom, Iſhma'liſs,
Moabs and Hagars line.

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philſtines, thoſe of Tyre ;

8 And Aſſur joynd with them to help
Lots children they conſpire.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kifon ſtrand :

10 And Siſera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to ſat the land.

11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall :

Like Zeba, and Zalmunna like,
make thou their princes all.

12 Who ſaid for our poſſeſſion,
let us God's houſes take :

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind them make.

14 As fire conſumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains ſet on fire,

15 Chaſe & affright them with the ſtorm
and tempeſt of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with ſhame, O Lord,
that they may ſeck thy Name.

17 Let them confounded be, and vext
and periſh in their ſhame.

18 That men may know, that thou
alone doth appertain (whom
The Name JEHOVAH, doſt moſt high
ov'r all the earth remain.

P S A L. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me !

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleaſant, Lord, they be.

2 My thirſty ſoul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to ſee :

My very heart and fleſh cry out,
O living God for thee.

3 Behold, the ſparrow findeth out
an houſe wherein to reſt :

The ſwallow alſo for her ſelf
hath purchaſed a neſt.

Ev'n thine own altars, where ſhe ſafe
her young ones forth may bring,

O thou Almighty, Lord of hoſts,
who art my God and King.

4 Bleſt are they in thy houſe that dwell
they ever give thee praiſe.

5 Bleſt is the man whoſe ſtrength thou art
in whoſe heart are thy ways.

6 Who paſſing through Baca's vale,
therein to dig up wells :

Alſo the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from ſtrength unwearied go
ſtill forward unto ſtrength,

Until in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hoſts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear :

9 See God our ſhield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thouſand, rather in

My Gods houſe will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of ſin.

11 For God the Lord's a ſun and ſhield

Hee'l grace and glory give :
And will withhold no good from thee
that uprightly doth live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hoſts
that man is truly bleſt,
Who by aſſured confidence
on Thee alone doth reſt.

P S A L. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou haſt been favourable
to thy beloved land :

Jacobs captivity thou haſt
recall'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people haſt
all their iniquities.

Thou all their treſpaſſes and ſins
haſt covered from their eyes :

3 Thou tookſt of all thine ire & turned
from thy wraths furiousneſs.

4 Turn us, God of our health, and ceaſe
thy wrath againſt us to ceaſe,

5 Shal thy diſpleaſure thus endure
againſt us without end?

Will thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thou ſalvation give.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will ſpeak
to his ſolk he'll ſpeak peace.

And to his ſaints, but let them not
return to fooliſhneſs.

9 To them that fear him, ſurely now
is his ſalvation ;

That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteouſneſs
and peace kiſſ'd mutually.

11 Truth ſprings from earth & righteouſneſs
looks down from heaven hy.

12 Yea, what is good the Lord ſhal give
our land ſhal yield increaſe.

13 Juſtice to ſet us in his ſteps
ſhal go before his face.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear
and hear me graciously,

Beccaue I ſore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

2 Beccaue I'm holy, let my ſoul
by thee preſerved be :

O thou my God thy ſervant ſave
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Sith unto Thee I daily cry,
be merciful to me.

4 Rejoyce thy ſervants ſoul : for Lo
I liſt my ſoul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive.

And rich in mercy, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

give :
from the

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Behold,

And likewise

And it of Zion

Was born,

himself

Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice
of my request attend.
In troublous times I'll call on thee
for thou wilt answer send.
Lord, there is none amongst the gods
that may with thee compare,
and like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.

All nations whom thou mad'st, shal
and worship reverentlie, (come
fore thy face, and they, O Lord,
thy Name shal glorifie.

Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
which are to be admir'd; and thou
art God thy self alone.

Teach me thy way, and in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I;
nrite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.
O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
and I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.

Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell;
and thou deliveredst my soul
out of the lowest hell.

O God, the proud against me rise
and violent men have met,
that for my soul have sought, and thee
before them have not set.

But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
long suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

O turn to me thy countenance
and mercy on me have:
thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
and be asham'd, because thou, Lord,
didst help, and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVII.
Upon the hills of holiness
He his foundation sets.
God more than Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zions gates:
Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.
Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:

Behold, ev'n Tyrus, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.
And it of Zion shal be said,
this man, and that man there
Was born, and he that is most high
himself shal stablish her.

Psalm LXXXVII, LXXXVIII, LXXXIX.

When God the people writes, he'l count
that this man born was there.
There be that sing and play, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

P S A L. LXXXVIII.
Lord God, my Saviour day and night
before thee cry'd have I.

Before thee let my prayer come;
give ear unto my cry.

For troubles great do fill my soul;
my life draws near the grave.

I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly,
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

Thy wrath lyes hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me,
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully;
To thee, Lord, do I call and stretch
my hands continually.

Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead
shal they rise and thee blest?

Shal in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

Shal thy great wonders in the dark,
or shal thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shal thee.

Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul
and hid'st thy face from me?

Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die:
Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:
Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

For round about me every day,
like water they did rowl:
And gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

My friend thou hast put far from me
and him that did me love:
And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness did remove.

P S A L. LXXXIX.

God's mercy I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shal
Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

For mercy shal be built, said I,
for ever to endure:
Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

I with my chosen one have made
a covenant graciously:
And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I.

That I thy seed establish shal,
for ever to remain:
And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shal express;
And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.

For who in heaven with the Lord,
may once himself compare?
Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord;
And he of all about him should
with reverence be ador'd.

O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness
Is like to thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.

Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;
And when the waves thereof do swell;
thou stillest them again.

Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is:
And with thy mighty arm thou hast
dispers'd thine enemies.

The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth doth also take: (own
The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.

The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
shal in thy Name be glad.

Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r
thy hand is great in might;
And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.

Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling place:
Mercy accompani'd with truth,
shal go before thy face.

O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know:
In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shal go.

They in thy Name shal all the day
rejoyce exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness shal they
exalted be on hie.

Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee,

And

And in thy favour shal our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:
The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy Holy One
Thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oyl, my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal stablisht be
mine arm shal make him strong.

22 On him the foe shal not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shal be.
And in my Name his horn and pow'r
men shal exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shal reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea:
And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shal cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shal say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more
than Kings of any land: (high

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shal stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shal stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shal forsake
my Laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shal not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my Laws break, and do not
keep my commandments;

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him
nor false my promise make.

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lie.

36 His seed and throne shal as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the moon shal ever be,
established stedfastly;

And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.

Psalms lxxxix, xc, xci.

38 But thou displeased hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is,
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;
Thou hast prophand his crown while it
cast on the ground did ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad'st all his enemies glad;

43 Turn'd his swords edge, and him to
in battel hast not made. (stand

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shortned his days of youth, and him
with shame thou cover'd hast.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thyself
for ever in thine ire?

And shal thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shal on earth remain:

O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?

Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shal free?

49 Thy former loving kindneses,
O Lord, where be they now?

Those which in truth and faithfulness,
to David sworn hast thou.

50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad reproach
how I in bosom bear

The scorings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on.

Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (steps

52 All blessings to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:

For evermore so let it be,
Amen, yea, and amen.

P S A L. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.

Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth,
and all the world abroad,

Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.

3 Thou dost into destruction,
man that is mortal turn;

And unto them thou say'st again,
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear

no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or than a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:

They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourishes and grows,
cur down at ev'n doth fade.

7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou, and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,

And set'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end;

And as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum
our days and years we see;

Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:

Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;

For it is soon cut off, and we
flee hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath
according to thy fear

So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou
our end in mind to bear.

12 And so to count our days, that
our hearts may still apply

To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shal it be?

Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord
us early satisfie:

So we rejoyce shal all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,

And years wherein we ill have seen
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before:

And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon,

Our handy works establish thou,
establish them each one.

P S A L. XCI.

HE that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,

Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty shal abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still;

is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

Assuredlie he shal thee save,
and give deliverance
from subtil fowlers snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.
His feathers shal thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shal be:
faithfulness shal be a shield,
and buckler unto thee.

Thou shalt not need to be afraid
of terrors of the night:
for for the arrows that do flie
by day while it is light,
nor for the pestilence that walks
in darkness secretlie;
for destruction, that doth waste
at noon day openlie.

A thousand at thy side shal fall,
in thy right hand shal ly
a thousand dead, yet unto thee
they shal not once come nigh.
Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be,
and thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shal see.

Because the Lord, who constantlie
thy refuge is alone,
in the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.
No plague shal near thy dwelling
so ill shal thee befall: (come
for thee to keep in all thy ways,
his Angels charge He shal.

They in their hands shal bear thee up
till waiting thee upon:
as thou at any time shouldest dash
thy foot against a stone.
Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong:
thy feet on Dragons trample shal,
and on the Lions young.

Because on me he set his love,
he save and set him free:
because my great Name he hath known,
will him set on hie.
He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
will be with him still,
trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

With length of days unto his mind,
will him satisfie;
so my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

P S A L. XCII.

O render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comlie thing;
and to thy Name, O thou most High,
due praise aloud to sing.
Thy loving kindness to shew forth,
when shines the morning light:

Psalm xci, xcii, xciii, xciv.

And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure everie night;

3 On a ten stringed Instrument,
upon the psalterie;
And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty works
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made,

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep it is; (thought
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd & wicked are
spring quicklie up like gras,
And workers of iniquitie
do flourish all apace:

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine en'mies perish shal:
The workers of iniquitie
shal be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th'unicorn, exalt
My horn on high, thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eyes shal also my desire
see on mine enemies:
Mine ears shal of the wicked hear;
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shal be the righteous one:
He shal like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shal grow up and flourish all
in our Gods holic place.

14 And in old age when others fade,
they fruit still forth shal bring;
They shal be fat and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing:
15 To thee that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness,
is altogether free.

P S A L. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is he
with Majestie most bright:
His works do shew him cloth'd to be
and girt about with might.
The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.
2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;

The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mightie noise,
4 But yet the Lord that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Than noise of many waters is
or great sea-billows are.
5 Thy testimonies every one,
in faithfulness excell:
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

P S A L. XCIV.

Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O Mighty God, who vengeance own'st
shine forth avenging wrong.
2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the Sovereign Judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shal they
who lewd and wicked be?
How long shal they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtilie?
4 How long shal things most hard by
be uttered and told, (them
And all that work iniquitie
to boast themselves behold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress;
6 The widow they, and stranger slay;
and kill the fatherless.
7 Yet say they, God it shal not see,
nor God of Jacob know;
8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools when wise will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shal not he?
He only form'd the eye, and then
shal he not clearly see?
10 He that the nations doth correct,
shal he not chastise you?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shal himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanitie,
the Lord doth well discern.
12 Blest is the man thou chast'nest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.
13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversitie, (days
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be;
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.
15 But judgment unto righteousness
shal yet return again,
And all shal follow after it,
that are right hearted men:

16 Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedly?

Who will stand up for me 'gainst those
that work iniquitie?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was fore opprest:
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away;
Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
Thy goodness did me stay.

19 A midst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight;
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shal of iniquitie the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunninglie contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they joyn,
they guiltless blood condemn.

22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquitie
the Lord shal bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shal them slay.

P S A L. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
Come, let us every one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come;
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King,
above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hands
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands,
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withall;
And on our knees before the Lord,
our Maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are;
And of his hand the sheep, to day
if ye his voice will hear:

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation;
As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

9 when me your fathers tempt'd & prov'd,
and did my working see:

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years,
this race hath griev'd me:

I said, this people errs in heart
my ways: they do not know;

Psalms xcv, xcvi, xcvi, xcvi.

11 To whom I swear in wrath that to
my rest they should not go.

P S A L. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth to God:

2 To God sing, blest his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen Nations
his glory do declare:

And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd:

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he,
above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear:

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face
and Majestie divine;

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beautie shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people everie tribe;

Glorie do ye unto the Lord,
and mightie pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glorie to the Lord,
that to his Name is due;

Come ye into his court, and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beautie of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore:

Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before,

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns,
the world shal steadfastlie

Be fixt from moving, he shal judge
the people righteouslie.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce;

Let seas, and all that is therein
cry out, and make a noise;

12 Let fields rejoyce and every thing
that springeth of the earth;

Then woods, and ev'ry tree shal sing
with gladness and with mirth,

13 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;

He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfullie.

P S A L. XCVII.

God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and illes rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with Judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord
like wax did melt away;

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth I say:

6 The heav'ns declare his righteous
all men his glorie see;

7 All who serve graven Images,
confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall:

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Sion did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judah's daughters were;

They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, becau
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;

Above all other gods thou art
exalted very far.

10 Hate ill all ye that love the Lord,
his saints souls keepeth he;

And from the hands of wicked men
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light;

And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
expres your thankfulness;

When ye into your memory,
do call his holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done;

His right hand, and his holy arm,
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:

His Justice in the heathens sight,
he openlie hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Isra'ls house hath been;

And the salvation of our God,
all ends of th' earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;

Lift up your voice aloud to him;
sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, & voice of Psal
unto Jehovah sing.

6 With trumpets, cornets, gladly so
before the Lord, the King.

Let seas, and all their fulness round
the world, and dwellers there.

Let floods clap hands, and let the trees
together joy declare.

7 Before the Lord because he comes
to judge the earth comes he:

He'll judge the world with righteousness
his folk with equitie.

P S A L. XCIX.

Thy Eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.
The Lord in Zion great, and high,
above all people is.
Thy great and dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them bless.

The Kings strength also judgment loves
thou sett'st equity:
In judgment thou dost execute,
O Jacob righteously.
The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
before his footstool worship him:
The Holy One is he,

Moses and Aaron 'mongst his priests,
Samuel, with them that call
on his Name; these call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
Within the pillar of the cloud
He unto them did speak;
The testimonies he them taught,
and laws they did not break.

Thou answer'dst them, O Lord, our God
thou wast a God that gave
reason to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldest vengeance have.
Do thou exalt the Lord our God,
and at his holy hill
do ye him worship; for the Lord
our God is holy still.

P S A L. C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth
say before him and rejoice (tell,
know that the Lord is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:

He are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take,
O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.
For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same.

O All ye lands unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noise.
Serve God with gladness, him before
come with a singing voice.
Know ye the Lord, that he is God;
not we, but He us made;
We are his people, and the sheep
within his pasture fed:

Enter his gates and courts with praise
to thank him go ye thither:
To him express your thankfulness,

P S A L. C. I.

and bless his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

P S A L. CII.

I Mercy will, and judgment sing,
Lord I will sing to thee.

2 With wisdom in a perfect way,
shal my behaviour be.

O when in kindness unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?

I with a perfect heart will walk,
within my house at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing,
before mine eyes to be:

I hate their work that turn aside,
it shal not cleave to me.

4 A stubborn and a froward heart,
depart quite from me shal;

A person given to wickedness,
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily:

The haughty heart I will not hear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes shal be, that they
May dwell with me, he shal me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my house shal not dwell;

And in my presence shal he not
remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early destroy will I:

All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

P S A L. CIII.

O Lord unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:

2 And in the day of my distress,
hid not thy face from me.

Give ear to me what time I call,
to answer me make haste.

3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days like smoke do waste.

4 My heart within me smitten is,
and it is wither'd,

Like very grass, so that I do
forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin.

6 Like Pelican in wilderness
forsaken I have bin.

I like an Owl in desert am,
that nightly there doth moan:

7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
on the house top alone.

8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches cast on me:

And being mad at me with rage,
against me sworn they be.

9 For why, I ashes eaten have
like bread in sorrows deep:

My drink I also mingled have
with tears that I did weep.

10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cause this grief and pain;

For thou hast lift me up on high,
and cast me down again.

11 My days are like unto a shade,
which doth declining pass;

And I am dry'd and wither'd,
even like unto the grass.

12 But thou, Lord, everlasting art,
and thy remembrance shal

Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet;

The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou hast set.

14 For in her rubbish, and her stones
thy servants pleasure take:

Yea, they the very dust thereof
do favour for her sake.

15 So shal the heathen people fear
the Lords most holy Name;

And all the Kings on earth shal dread,
thy glory and thy fame.

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord:
built up again shal be;

In glory then, and Majesty,
to men appear shal He.

17 The prayer of the destitute,
he surely will regard:

Their prayer will he not despise,
by him it shal be heard.

18 For generations yet to come
this shal be on record:

So shal the people, that shal be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,

And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did spy.

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings he might hear,

To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are.

21 That they in Zion may declare,
the Lords most holy Name,

And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.

22 When as the people gather shal
in troops with one accord;

When Kingdoms shal assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force & strength he hath
abated in the way;

And he my days hath shortened:

24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my days,
take thou me not away :
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundations of th' earth,
of old time thou hast laid :

The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all,
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment shall :

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continuallie endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedie access unto thee.

2 In day of my calamity,
O hide not thou thy face from me;
Hear when I call to thee, that day,
An answer speedilie return.

3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth my bones do burn,

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like the grass doth fade:
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.

5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin
All parcht, do cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican in wilderness,
The owle in deserts I do match :

7 And sparrow like, companionless
Upon the houses top I watch.

8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach't by my malicious foes:
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.

9 For I have ashes eaten up
To me as if they had been bread:
And with my drink, I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation;
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My days are like a shade away,
Which doth declining swiftly pass;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free;
And to all generations sure

Shall thy remembrance ever be:

13 Thou shalt arise: and mercy yet
Thou to mount Sion shalt extend,
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones
Her very dust to them is dear.

15 All heathen lands, & kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious Name shall fear.

16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs :

17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs:
Th' afflicted pray'r he will not scorn.

18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn,
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high

20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are damn'd to die.

21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His Name and Praise may well record;

22 When people and the kingdoms do,
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength he weakned in the way
My days of life he shortned.

24 My God, O take me not away
In mid time of my days, I said;

25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast:

26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure;

27 As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.

28 But from all changes thou art free
Thy endless years do last for ay.

29 Thy servants and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

P S A L. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blest God the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up his holy Name
to magnifie and blest.

2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive;
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may'st not go down;
Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth;

So that, ev'n the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgment executeth
for all oppressed ones.

7 His way to Moses, he his ads
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us he dealt not as we felt
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquity.

13 Such pitie as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shews the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.

14 For he remembers, we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his days are like the grass
as flower in field he grows;

16 For over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was,
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends:

18 And to their childrens children still,
his righteousness extends.

19 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway,
Of his most just commandements,
that they may them obey.

20 The Lord prepared hath his Throne
in heaven firm to stand:

21 And every thing that beeing hath,
his Kingdom doth command.

22 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, blest ye the Lord:

Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.

23 O blest and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his.

Ye ministers that do fulfil,
what ere his pleasure is.

24 O blest the Lord, all ye his works,
where with the world is stor'd,

In his dominions every where:
my soul, blest thou the Lord.

P S A L. CIV.

Bless God, my soul, O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,

Psalm civ, cvi

With honour and with majestie
thou cloathed art in state.
With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about;
and like unto a courtain thou,
the heavens stretchest out.

Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.
Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make:
Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread:
the waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
But at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay:
they, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.

They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground,
ascend unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
that they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

He to the valley sends the springs
which run among the hills:

They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fill.

By them the fowls of heav'n shall have
their habitation;

which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:

with fruit and increase of thy works;
the earth is satisfied.

For cattel he makes grasse to grow,
he makes the herb to spring

for the use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.

And wine, that to the heart of man
doth chearfulness impart:

that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.

The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand

in Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.

Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:

for the Stork the fir-trees the
doth for her dwelling take.

The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:

the conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flie.

19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun his certain time
of going down doth learn.

20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forrests creep abroad. (beasts)

21 The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun doth rise & home they flock
down in their dens they ly.

23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works,
in wisdom wonderful;
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made,
earth's of thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which number cannot be, and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go there, thou mak'st to
the Leviathan great: (play)

27 The seal wait on thee, that thou may'st
in due time give them meat.

28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food,
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled
their breath thou tak'st away, (care,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning spirit thou send'st
then they created be; (forth,

And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever,
The Lord JEHOVAH shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth as affrighted trembleth all,
if he on it but look;

And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;

And while I beeing have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford:

And as for me I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd
let ill men no more be:

O thou my soul, blest thou the Lord;
praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his Name,
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done,
which admiration breed;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servants well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he chose for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His cov'nant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand,
To thousand generations
the world he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same.

10 And unto Jacob for a Law,
he made it firm and sure;
A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you;

12 While they were strangers there and
in number very few. (few

13 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode; (land,
And while through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad; (they

14 Yet notwithstanding suffred he
no man to do them wrong.

Yea, for their sakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be;

Nor do the prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the stalle of bread.

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be feed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they,

18 Whose feet with fetters they did hurt,
and he in irons lay.

19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:

The word and purpose of the Lord,
did him in prison try.

30 Then

20 Then sent the King, and did command
that he enlarge should be.
He that the peoples Ruler was,
did tend to let him free.
21 A Lord, to rule his familie,
he rais'd him, as most fit;
To him of all that he posselt,
he did the charge commit.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land.
And he might teach his Senators
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came,
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greatly by his pow'r
increase his people there,
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.
26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one;
27 By these his signs and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth frogs
in chambers of their kings.
31 His word, all sorts of flies and lice,
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound;
35 which in their land all herbs consum'd
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first-born in their land
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold & silver brought them forth
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when forth they went
their fear on them did light;
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails, with
of heaven he filled them. (bread
41 He open'd rocks, fountains gush'd, & ran
in deserts like a stream.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave;

That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.

45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word:
And that they might his laws obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L M. C V I.

Give praise and thanks unto the Lord
for bountifull is he;
His tender mercies do endure
unto eternitie.

2 Gods mighty works who can express
or shew forth all his praise?

3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear;

With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near,

5 That I thy choicest good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce:

And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquitie

Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedlie.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
didst work in Egypt land,

Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.

And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie;

But at the sea, even the Red-sea
provok'd him grievouslie.

8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake:

That so he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the red-sea did rebuke,
then dried up it was:

Through depths, as through the wil-
he safely made them pass. (derness,

10 From hands of those that hated them,
he did his people save:

And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive:

12 Then they believ'd his word, & praise
to him in songs did give.

13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthanktully;

And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.

15 He gave them what they fought, but to
their soul he leanness sent.

16 And against Moses in the camp,
their envy did appear,

At Aaron they, the Saint of God
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour,

And all Abirams companie
did cover in that hour.

18 Likewise among their companie
a fire was kindled then,

And so the hot consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame,

A molten image they did make,
and worshiped the same.

20 And thus their glory, and their God
most vainly changed they,

Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grafs or hay:

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been;

By whom such great things brought to pass
they had in Egypt seen.

22 In Hams land he did wondrous works
things terrible did he,

When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the red-sea:

23 Then said he, he would them destroy
had not his wrath to slay,

His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.

24 Yea they despis'd the pleasant land
believed not his word.

25 But in their tents they murmured
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert them to slay,
he lifted up his hand:

27 Among nations to overthrow their seats
and scatter in each land.

28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associat:

The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophane eat.

29 Thus by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire;

And then upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as a fire.

30 Then Phineas rose, and justice did
and so the plague did cease:

31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters when they stood
they did him angry make;

In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses, for their sake,

33 Because they there his spirit
provoked bitterly;

So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them
did they the nations slay;

35 But with the heathen mingled
and learn'd of them their way.

And they their idols serv'd, which did
 2 Inare unto them turn :
 7 Their sons & daughters they to de'ls
 In sacrifice did burn.
 8 In their own childrens guiltless blood
 their hands they did embrew,
 Whom to Canaans idols they
 for sacrifices flew.
 9 Was the land desil'd with blood ;
 39 They stain'd with their own way,
 and with their own inventions,
 a whoring they did stray.
 10 Against his people kindled was
 the wrath of God therefore,
 so much that he did his own
 inheritance abhor.
 11 He gave them to the heathens hand,
 their foes did them command :
 12 Their enemies them oppress, they were
 made subject to their hand.
 13 He many times deliver'd them,
 but with their counsel fo
 they him provock'd, that for their sin
 they were brought very low.
 14 Yet their affliction He beheld,
 when he did hear their cry :
 15 And he for them his covenant
 did call to memory.
 16 After his mercies multitude
 46 He did repent. And made
 them to be pitied of all those
 who them did captive lead.
 17 O Lord, our God, us save and gather
 the heathen from among,
 that we thy holy Name may praise
 in a triumphant song.
 18 Blest be JEHOVAH, Israels God,
 to all eternitie :
 19 Let all the people say, Amen.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.
 P S A L. CVII.
 20 Praise God, for he is good ; for still
 his mercies lasting be.
 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
 from th' en'mies hand did free :
 And gather'd them out of the Lands,
 from North, South, East, and West :
 They stray'd in desarts pathless way,
 no citie found to rest.
 For thirst and hunger in them saints
 Their soul, When straits them press,
 They cry unto the Lord, and He
 them frees from their distress.
 Them also in a way to walk,
 that right is, he did guide,
 that they might to a citie go,
 wherein they might abide.
 O that men to the Lord would give
 praise for his goodness then,
 and for his works of wonder done
 unto the sons of men,

For he the soul that longing is,
 doth fullie satisfie :
 With goodness he the hungrie soul
 doth fill abundantly.
 10 Such as shut up in darkness deep,
 and in deaths shade abide,
 Whom strongly hath affliction bound
 and irons fast have ty'd.
 11 (Because against the words of God
 they wrought rebelliouslie ;
 And they the counsel did contemn
 of him that is most hie.)
 12 Their heart he did bring down with
 they fell, no help could have (grief,
 13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
 he them from straits did save.
 14 He out of darkness did them bring,
 and from deaths shade them take :
 These bonds wherewith they had been
 asunder quite he brake. (bound
 15 O that men to the Lord would give
 praise for his goodness then,
 And for his works of wonder done
 unto the sons of men.
 16 Because the mightie gates of brass
 in pieces he did tear :
 By him in sunder also cut
 the bars of iron were.
 17 Fools for their sin and their offence
 do sore affliction bear.
 18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
 they to death gates draw near.
 19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
 them from their miseries :
 20 He sends his word, them heals, & them
 from their destruction frees.
 21 O that men to the Lord would give
 praise for his goodness then,
 And for his works of wonder done
 unto the sons of men.
 22 And let them sacrifice to him
 offerings of thankfulness :
 And let them shew abroad his works
 in songs of joyfulness.
 23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
 great waters treading be :
 24 Within the depths these men Gods
 and his great wonders see. (works
 25 For he commands, and forth in haste
 the stormie tempest flies,
 Which makes the sea with rousing waves
 aloft to swell and rise.
 26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
 they do go down again ; (depths
 Their soul doth faint and melt away
 with trouble and with pain.
 27 They reel & stagger like one drunk,
 at their wits end they be :
 28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
 who them from straits doth free,
 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm,
 at his command and will :

So that the waves which rag'd before,
 now quiet are and still.
 30 Then are they glad, because at rest
 and quiet now they be,
 So to the haven he them brings,
 which they desir'd to see.
 31 O that men to the Lord would give
 praise, for his goodness then,
 And for the works of wonder done
 unto the sons of men.
 32 Among the people gathered,
 let them exalt his Name :
 Among assembled elders (spread
 his most renowned fame.
 33 He to dry land turns water-springs,
 and floods to wilderness :
 34 For sins of those that dwell therein,
 fat land to barrenness.
 35 The burnt and parched wilderness
 to water pools he brings :
 The ground that was dry'd up before,
 he turns to water-springs.
 36 And there for dwelling, he a place
 doth to the hungrie give,
 That they a citie may prepare
 commodiouslie to live.
 37 There sow they fields, and vineyards
 to yield fruits of increase. (plant,
 38 His blessing makes them multiply ;
 lets not their beasts decrease.
 39 Again they are diminished,
 and verie low brought down,
 Through sorrow and affliction,
 and great oppression :
 40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
 and causeth them to stray,
 And wander in a wilderness,
 wherein there is no way.
 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
 from all his miseries :
 And he, much like unto a flock,
 doth make him families.
 42 They that are righteous shal rejoyce
 when they the same shal see :
 And as ashamed, stop her mouth
 shal all iniquitie.
 43 Who is wise, and will these things
 observe, and them record ;
 Ev'n they shal understand the love
 and kindness of the Lord.
 P S A L. CVIII.
 MY heart is fixt Lord, I will sing,
 and with my glory praise.
 2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
 my self I'll early raise.
 3 I'll praise thee amongst the people, Lord
 amongst nations sing will I.
 4 For above heav'n thy mercie's great,
 thy truth doth reach the sky.
 5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
 exalted gloriouslie ;
 Thy

Psalm cix, cx, cxi.

Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on his.

6 That those who thy beloved are,
delivered may be;
O do thou save with thy right hand;
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure;
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be;
Ephraim is of my head the strength
Judah gives laws for me.

9 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll ever Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortified?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is man's aid.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly
our foes he shall down tread.

P S A L M. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace:
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me do not cease.

The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be:
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spite;
And though to them no cause I gave
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes
but I me set to pray.

5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shall be judged
let him condemned be:
And let his prayer be turned to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his days, let thou also
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds,
and beg continually;

And from their places desolate,
seek bread for their supplies.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all he hath away:
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherless
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posterity from earth
cut off for ever be:
And in the following age their names
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickedness
still to remembrance call,
And never let his mothers sins
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually;
That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memorie:

16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted still
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
so let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bless,
so bless him not at all.

18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
into his bowels so
Like water, and into his bones,
like oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be,
which doth himself array,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway.

20 From God let this be their reward,
that enemies are to me:
And their reward that speak against
my soul maliciouslie.

But do thou for thine own Names sake,
O God, the Lord, for me:

21 Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
from trouble set me free,

22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted sore am I;

My heart within me also is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I pass like a declining shade,
am like the locust tost,

24 My knees through fasting weak'n'd
my flesh hath fatness lost.

25 I also am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:

And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

26 O do thou help and succour me,
who art my God and Lord,
And for thy tender mercies sake,

safety to me afford.

27 That thereby they may know that
is thy Almighty hand,
And that thou, Lord, hast done these
they may well understand.

28 Although they curse with spite,
bless thou with loving voice;
Let them ashamed be when they rise:
thy servant let rejoice.

29 Let thou mine adversaries all
with shame be clothed over,
And let their own confusion
them as a mantle cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praise the Lord,
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he shall stand at his right hand
who is in poverty,
To save him from all those that would
condemn his soul to die.

P S A L M. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord
sit thou at my right hand,
Until I make thy foes a fool,
whereon the feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
the rod of thy great power:
In midst of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people in thy day
of power shall come to thee,
In holie beauties, from morn's womb
thy youth like dew shall be.

4 The Lord himself hath made an oath
and will repent him never;
Of th' order of Melchisedec
thou art a priest for ever

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that sits at thy right hand,
Shall in his day of wrath strike through
Kings that do him withstand.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
he shall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands
he wound shall every head.

7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink shall him supply:
And for this cause in triumph He
shall lift his head on high.

P S A L M. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord: with my voice
I will Gods praise declare, (heaven)
Where the assemblies of the just,
and congregations are.

2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all measure;
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleasure.

3 His work most honourable is,
most glorious and pure;

his untainted righteousness
for ever doth endure.
His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
in his mind will bear.
He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.

His handy-works are truth and right
All his commands are sure;
And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.
He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay.
He did command: holy his Name,
and reverend is alway.

Wildoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
are all, that his commands fulfil:
his praise endures for ay.

P S A L. CXII.
Raise ye the Lord. The man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
His seed and off-spring powerful
shall be the earth upon:
upright men blessed shall be
the generation.

Riches and wealth shall ever be
within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.
Unto the upright light doth rise
though he in darkness be:
compassionat and merciful,
and righteous is he.

A good man doth his favour show
and doth to others lend:
with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
the righteous mans memorial
shall everlasting prove.

When he shall evil things hear,
he shall not be afraid,
his heart is fixt, his confidence:
upon his God is staid.
His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shall not be,
till upon his enemies
his desire shall see.

He hath dispersed, giv'n to the poor
his righteousness shall be,

Psalm cxii, cxiii, cxiv, cxv, cxvi.
To ages all with honour shall
his horn be raised hie.
10 The wicked shall it see, and fret,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire,
shall utterly decay.

P S A L. CXIII.
Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise,
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God,
from this time forth alway.
3 From rising Sun to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be praised.
4 Above all Nations God is high,
above heaven his glory raised.
5 Unto the Lord our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor
that very low did ly.
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
oppressed with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief ev'n princes great.
9 The barren woman house to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy:
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXIV.
When Israel out of Egypt went
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from those
that were of language strange.
2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:
3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, & like lambs
the hills skip to and fro;
5 O sea, why fledst thou? Jordan, back
why wast thou driven so?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs:

7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring;
And by his power did turn the flint
into a water spring.

P S A L. CXV.
Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleased him he hath done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not speak
and eyes but do not see.
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not;
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.
8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.
12 The Lord of us hath mindfull been,
and he will bless us still;
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both great & small, that fear the Lord
he will them surely bless.
14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more increase.
15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n ev'n heav'n are Gods, but
earth to mens sons hath giv'n. (he
17 The dead, nor who to silence go
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God: Praise ye the Lord.

P S A L. CXVI.
I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 I, while I live, will call on him
who bow'd to me his ear.
3 Of death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round!
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.
4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord:
6 God saves the meek: I was brought low,
he did me help afford.
7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:
For largely, to the Lord to thee
his bounty hath exprest,
8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered is by thee.
Thou didst my mourning eyes from tears
my feet from falling free.

- 9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake :
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shal I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me ?
13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
15 Dear in Gods sight is his Saints death,
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I ;
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son,
my bands thou didst untie.

- 17 Thank offerings I to thee will give
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own house
within the midst of thee,
O city of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXVII.

- O** Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all Nations that be ;
Likewise ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindneses.
His truth endures for evermore,
the Lord, O do ye blefs.

P S A L. CXVIII.

- O** Praise the Lord, for he is good :
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy faileth never.
5 I in distress call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did answer me :
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid :
For any thing that man can do
I shal not be dismayd.

- 7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to succour me :
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shal see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in mans defence :
9 Better to trust in God, than make
Princes our confidence.
10 The Nations, joyning all in one
did compas me about :
But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shal them all root out :

Psalm cxvii, cxviii, cxix.

- 11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about ;
But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shal them all root out.
12 Like bees they compass me about ;
like unto thorns that flame,
They quenched are, for them shal I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall
but my Lord helped me.
14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous,
is heard the melodie
Of joy and health ; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantlie.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hie ;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantlie.
17 I shal not die, but live, and shal
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O set ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blefs.

- 20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shal enter in.
21 Thee will I praise for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin.
22 That stone is made head corner-stone
which builders did despise ;
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.
25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray,
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save ;
We from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blefsd have.

- 27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise ;
Bind ye unto the Altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.
28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt,
my God, I will thee praise :
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good ;
his mercy lasts always.

P S A L. CXIX.

A L E P H. The first Part.

- B**lessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way :
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, to who observe
his statutes are inclin'd :

- And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquity :
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my ways direct ;
Then shal I not be sham'd, when
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integritie of heart
thee will I praise and blefs,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all,
firmly resolv'd have I :
O do not then most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

B E T H. The 2 Part.

- 9 By what means shal a young man
his ways to purifie ?
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfaindly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart :
O let not me from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blefsd art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each
my lips declared have :
14 More joy thy testimonies way,
than riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation :
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy ways each one :
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shal constantly be set :
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy Word forget.

G I M E L. The 3 Part.

- 17 With me thy servant, in thy great
deal bountifullie, Lord ;
That by thy favour I may live
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes that of thy Law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all time
unto thy judgments pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed
who from thy precepts swerve :
22 Reproach & shame, remove from
for I thy laws observe.

Psalm cxix.

Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat;
I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.
My comfort and my hearts delight,
thy testimonies be;
they in all my grief and fears,
are counsellors to me.

D A L E T H. The 4 Part.

My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy Word.

My ways I shew'd, & thou me heardst
teach me thy statutes, Lord.

The way of thy commandments
make me a right to know;
all thy works that wondrous are,
I shal to others show.

My soul doth melt and drop away,
for heaviness and grief;

me, according to thy Word,
give strength and send relief,

From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;

and graciously thy holy Law
do thou grant unto me.

I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and veritie;

thy judgments that most righteous are
before me laid have I.

I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.

I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. The 5 Part.

Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine;

and to observe it to the end
I shal my heart incline,

Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy Law shal I,

ea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shal
observe it carefullie.

In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.

My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.

Turn thou away my sight and eyes,
from viewing vanitie;

and in thy good and holie way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladlie hear;

Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear:

Turn thou away my fear'd reproach
for good thy judgments be.

Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

V A U. The 6 Part.

Let thy sweet mercie also come,
and visit me, O Lord:

Ev'n thy benign salvation.

according to thy Word.

42 So shal I have wherewith I may
give them an answer just,
Who spitefullie reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth,
take thou not utterlie;
For on thy judgments righteous,
my hope doth still relie.

44 So shal I keep for evermore
thy law continuallie;

45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at libertie.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shal not be mov'd:

47 And will delight my self always
in thy laws, which I lov'd:

48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:

And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Z A I N. The 7 Part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake;

Which for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in mine affliction:

For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatlie me deride: (flust'd)

Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgments righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,

I did remember, and my self,
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy laws forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage,
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind
and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

C H E T H. The 8 Part.

57 Then my sure portion art alone
which I did chuse, O Lord:

I have resolv'd, and said that I
would keep thy holie Word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free;

According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:

And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not slay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are;

But hastilie thy laws to keep

my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not flight-

62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise,
ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those
who fear and thee obey.

64 O Lord, thy mercie fills the earth;
teach me thy Laws I pray.

T E T H. The 9 Part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt
as thou didst promise give.

66 Good judgment me and knowledge
for I thy word believe: (teach

67 Ere I afflicted was, I fray'd,
but now I keep thy word.

68 Both good thou art, & good thou dost
teach me thy statutes, Lord,

69 The men that are puffed up with pride
against me forg'd a lie:

Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I

70 Their hearts through worldlie ease &
as fat as grease they be: (wealth

But in thy holie Law I take,
delight continuallie.

71 It hath been verie good for me
that I afflicted was,

That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holie Laws,

72 The Word that cometh from thy
is better unto me, (mouth

Than many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be,

J O D. The 10 Part.

73 Thou mad'st & fashion'd me, thy laws
to know give wisdom, Lord.

74 So who thee fear, shal joy to see
me trusting in thy Word.

75 That verie right thy judgments are
I know, and do confesse;

And that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness merciful,
I pray thee comfort me,

As to thy servant faithfullie,
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live,

Because thy holie Laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they without a cause,

With me perversilie deal, but I
will muse upon thy Laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes turn to me:

80 My heart let in thy Laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

C A P H. The 11 Part.

81 My soul for thy salvation fain't,
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants days?
when wilt thou execute,
Just judgment on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy Laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I clave.

88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve:
The testimonie of thy mouth
so shal I still observe.

L A M E D. The 12 Part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last:

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:

91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.

92 Unless in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will ne'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.

94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me,
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;

But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:

But as for thy commande'rent,
it is exceeding broad.

M E M. The 13 Part.

97 O how love I thy law! it is
my study all the day.

98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.

99 Than all my teachers, now, I have
more understanding far,

Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excel
those that are antients:

For I endeavoured to keep

Psalm cxix.

all thy commandements.
101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word.

102 I from thy judgments have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord. (swerv'd

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth?

Yea, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.

104 I through thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get.

I therefore every way that's false,
with all my heart do hate.

N U N. The 14 Part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

106 I sworn have, and will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.

107 I am with sore affliction,
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord,

In mercy raise and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free will offering of my mouth
accept I thee beseech:

And unto me, thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in thy hand,
thy laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise,

To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.

112 I carefully inclin'd have
my heart, still to attend,

That I thy statutes may perform
away unto the end.

S A M E C H. The 15 Part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I:

114 My shield and hiding place thou art
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful words,
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up; so shal I be
in peace and safety still,

And to thy statutes have respect,
continually I will.

118 Thou tread'st down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove: (stray

119 Lewd men like dross away thou
therefore thy law I love. (put'st

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble all dismay'd;

And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

A I N. The 16 Part.

121 To all men I have judgment doe
performing justice right:

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be,

From the oppression of the proud,
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation,

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show:

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy law may know.

126 It's time thou work, Lord; for the
made void thy laws divine: (have

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea, gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, thy command
all right I judge therefore;

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

P E. The 17 Part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful
my soul them keeps with care,

130 The entrance of thy word gives light
makes wise who simple are.

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and pants earnestly,

While after thy commandements
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,

As thou art wont to do to those
thy Name who truly love.

133 O let my foot steps in thy word
aright still ordered be:

Let no iniquity obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou me
so keep thy laws I will.

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw

How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

T S A D D I. The 18 Part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright:

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies

Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise,

140 Thy

Thy word's most pure, therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
Small and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure:
Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

Trouble and anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:
Set in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be,
Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:
Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shal.

K O P H. *The 19 Part.*
With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey. (hear,
I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws away.
I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry;
For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

Mine eye did timously prevent
the watches of the night;
That in thy Word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.
After thy loving kindness, hear
my voice, that calls on thee:
According to thy judgment, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

who follow mischief, they draw nigh;
they from thy Laws are far.
But thou art near, Lord, most firm
all thy commandments are. (truth
As for thy testimonies all
of old this have I try'd,
that thou hast surely founded them,
for ever to abide.

R E S H. *The 20 Part.*
Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.
After thy word receive thou me;
save me and plead my cause,
Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be.
According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.
My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine:
Yet from thy testimonies pure,
my heart doth not decline.

I saw transgressours and was griev'd,
for they keep not thy word.

See how I love thy law! as thou

P s a l m cix, cxx, cxxi, cxxii, cxxiii.

art kind, me quicken, Lord,
From the beginning, all thy word
hath been most true and sure;
Thy righteous judgments every one
for evermore endure.

S C H I N. *The 21 Part.*

Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw;
But still of thy most holy Word
my heart doth stand in awe.
I at thy word, rejoyce as one
of spoil that finds great store.
Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate, and do abhor.

Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:
Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be:
Great peace they have that love thy
offence they shal have none. (law;
I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefully;
On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.
Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care;
For all my works and ways each one
before thee open are.

T A U. *The 22 Part.*

O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:
Give understanding unto me,
according to thy word.
Let my request before thee come
after thy Word me free.
My lips shal utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

My tongue of thy most blessed Word
shal speak and it confess;
Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.
Let thy strong hand make help to me
thy precepts are my choice,
I long'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and in thy law rejoyce.

O let my soul live, and it shal
give praises unto thee;
And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.
I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek and find:
For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of my mind.

P S A L. CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.
From lying lips and guilful tongue
O Lord, my soul set free.
What shal be given thee? or what shal

be done to thee false tongue?
Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong:

Wo's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;
That I in tabernacles dwell,
to Kedar that belong.
My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been:
I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

P S A L. CXXI.

ITo the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid
My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.
Thy foot hee'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.
Behold, he that keeps Israel
he slumbers not, nor sleeps:
The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy shade
on thy right hand doth stay.
The moon by night thee shal not smite
nor yet the Sun by day.
The Lord shal keep thy soul, he shal
preserve thee from all ill:
Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep for ever will.

P S A L. CXXII.

IJoy'd, when to the house of God
go up they said to me:
Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shal standing be.
Jerusalem, as a city is
compactly built together:
Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither:
To Israels testimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay:
For thrones of judgment, ev'n the
of Davids house their stay. (thrones
Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:
Let them that love thee, and thy peace
have still prosperity.

Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain:
And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.
Now for my friends & brethrens sake
peace be in thee, I'll say.
And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'll seek thy good away.

P S A L. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hands to see,
As hand-maids eyes, her mistress hands
so do our eyes attend,
Upon the Lord, our God, until
to us he mercy send.

3 O Lord,

- 3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be.
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedinglie are we.
4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide;
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

P S A L. CXXIV.

- H**Ad not the Lord been on our side
may Israel now say;
2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose up to slay.
3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath gainst us did flame;
4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.
5 Then had the waters swelling high,
over our soul made way.
6 Blest be the Lord who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.
7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare,
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.
8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name;
His Name who did the heav'n create
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

- N**ow Israel
may say, and that truelie;
If that the Lord
Had not our cause maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When cruel men
against us furiously
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.
3 Then certainlie
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:
4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown:
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.
5 The raging streams
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
overwhelmed in the deep;
6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloodie cruelty.
7 Ev'n as a bird

- out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,
so is our soul set free:
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.
8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great power did frame.

P S A L. CXXV.

- T**hey in the Lord that firme trust
shal be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd
but standeth ever still.
2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway:
The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.
3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly;
Left righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity. (hands
4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart:
5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shal lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shal stay.

P S A L. CXXVI. (back

- W**hen Zions bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we.
2 Then fill'd with laughter was our mouth
our tongues with melodie:
They 'mong the heathen said, The Lord,
great things for them hath wrought;
3 The Lord hath done great things for us
whence joy to us is brought.
4 As streams of waters in the south,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of Joy enjoy they shall.
6 That man who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn;
He doubtless bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

P S A L. CXXVII.

- E**xcept the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain;
Except the Lord the cite keep,
the watch-men watch in vain.
2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread: so gives
he his beloved sleep.
3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.
4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.
5 O happie is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;

- They unashamed in the gate,
shal speak unto their foes.

P S A L. CXXVIII.

- B**lest is each one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his ways.
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happie be always.
3 Thy wife shal as a fruitful vine,
by thy house-sides, be found:
Thy children like to Olive-plants,
about thy table round.
4 Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus blessed shal he be.
5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:
Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold;
whilst thou on earth dost dwell,
6 Thou shalt thy childrens childrens see
and peace on Israel.

P S A L. CXXIX.

- O**ft did they vex me from my youth
may Israel now declare:
2 Oft did they vex me from my youth
yet not victorious were.
3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew:
4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodlie crew.
5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion.
6 As grafs on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown.
7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower cannot find;
Nor can the man his bosom fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.
8 Neither say they; who do go by,
God's blessing on yon rest;
We, in the Name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

P S A L. CXXX.

- L**ord, from the depths to thee I cry
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear
Unto my supplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
3 Lord, who shal stand, if thou, O Lord
should'st mark iniquity?
4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that fear'd thou mayest be.
5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.
6 More than they that for morning wait
my soul waits for the Lord.
I say, more than they that do watch
the morning light to see.
7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be:
And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him.
8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shal redeem.

P S A L. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be :
for do I deal in matters great,
or things for me to hie.
I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild.
A child of mother wean'd : my soul
is like a weaned child.

Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely ;
in from the time that present is
unto eternity.

P S A L. CXXXII.

David, and his afflictions all ;
Lord, do thou think upon :
How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all ;
Nor shal mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall,

Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode,
place of habitation,
for Jacob's mighty God.
Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood :
and we did find it in the fields
and city of the wood.

Wee'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footstool bow.
Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou.
O let thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness,
and let all those that are thy Saints
shout loud with joyfulness.

For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace ;
For of thine own anointed One
turn thou away thy face.
1 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from it,
of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.

My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shal also sit,
for ever on thy throne.

For God of Zion hath made choise
there he desires to dwell.
4 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.

Her food I'll greatly blefs ; her poor
with bread will satisfie.

Her priests I'll cloth with health, her
shal shout forth joyfully.

And there will I make Davids horn
to bud forth pleasantly :

For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I,

Plalm CXXXI, CXXXII, CXXXIII, CXXXIV, CXXXV, CXXXVI.

18 As with a garment, I will cloth
with shame his enemies all ;
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
in unity to dwell.

2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow ;
Evn Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend ;
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

P S A L. CXXXIV.

BEhold, blefs ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are :

Evn you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him mightly there,

2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praise his Name.

3 From Zion hill the Lord thee blefs,
that heaven and earth did frame.

P S A L. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord : the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God ; (praise

2 Who sit in Gods house, in the courts
of our God make abode.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing :
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself, the Lord
did choise of his good pleasure,
And he hath cholen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great :
And that our Lord above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What things soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.

7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend ;
With rain he lightnings makes, & wind
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypts first-born from man to beast,
9 Who smote, Strange tokens he

On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt, in midst of thee.

10 He smote great nations, slew great kings
11 Sihon of Heshbon King,

And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.

12 And for a wealthy heritage,
their pleasant land he gave,

An heritage which Israel,
his cholen folk should have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial
With honour shall continued be
to generations all.

14 For why the righteous God will judge
his people righteously.

Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the Nations
of silver are and gold :

And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and their mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see. (speak,

17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouth no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, to are
all that on them rely.

19 O Israels house, blefs God ; blefs God,
O Aarons family.

20 O blefs the Lord of Levies house,
ye who his servants are :

And blefs the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,

Who dwelleth at Jerusalem :
The Lord O praise ye still.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he :
for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye :
for his grace faileth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto :
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do,
for his grace faileth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heavens high
for mercy hath he ever.

6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea :
for his grace faileth never.

7 To him that made the great lights shine
for mercy he hath ever.

8 The Sun to rule till day decline :
for his grace faileth never.

9 The Moon and stars to rule by night
for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd outright
for his grace faileth never.

11 And Israel brought from Egypt land :
for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretcht out arm & with strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was,
for mercy hath he ever.

14 And throgth its midst made Israel pass :
for his grace faileth never.

15 But Pharaoh, and his host did drown
for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercy ever.

18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew:
for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites;
for he hath mercy ever.

20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercy he hath ever.)

22 His servant Israel right he gave;
for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercy ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve
for he hath mercy ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
his mercy lasts for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of Gods alway;

For certainly

His mercy dure
Most firm and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only He
Doth work by his great pow'r;
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By night and Wisdom hie,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as you may see;
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did out stretch
This earth so great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide;
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay.

8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day;
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night;
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn:
And in his anger hot,
Did kill all their first-born:

11 Thence Israel out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still;

14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel;
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost,
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also:
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed;
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who smote;
For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who slew, and spared not,
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites King,
For his grace lasteth ever.

20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over:
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave:
For his grace faileth never.

22 That Israel might it have
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low Estate;

24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever:
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

By Babels streams we sat and wept,
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.

3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring:
Our spoilers call'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Sion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shal we sing,
within a forraign land?

5 If thee, Jerusalem, I forget;
skill part from my right hand.

6 My tongue to my mouths roof let cleave;
If I do thee forget;
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children,
who in Jerusalems day,

Even unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shal he be that thee rewards:
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shal he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shal lay hold upon, and them
shal dash against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my
I will sing praise to thee

2 Before the gods: And worship
toward thy Sanctuary.

I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy
and kindness of thy love.

For thou thy word hast magnif'd,
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:

And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All Kings upon the earth that
shal give thee praise, O Lord:

When as they from thy mouth shal
thy truth and faithful word.

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shal sing;

For great's the glory of the Lord
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respiceth
all those that lowly be;

Whereas the proud and lofty ones,
as far off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shal have:

'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine
thy right hand shal me save.

8 Surely, that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:

Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hand work forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd out
2 Thou know'st my sitting down

And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
as far to thee are known.

3 My footsteps, and my lying down,
thou compass'est always;

Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my ways.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,

But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me,
too high to understand.

P S A L. CXL.

Lord, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance;
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever:
And they for war assembled are,
continuallie together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poyson of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked hands
from violent men me save,
Who utterlie to overthrow
my goings, purposed have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea, they a net
Have by the way-side for me spread,
they grins for me have set,

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation;
A covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant:
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me;
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips,
let thou them cover'd he.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shall praise thy Name
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

P S A L. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me;
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplitting of my hands,
as the evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth
keep of my lips the door,

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor:
To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquitie,
And with their delicats my taste
let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is, me smite,
it shall a kindness be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count
a precious oyl to me:

Such smiting shall not break mine head,
for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their judges down shall be,
in stonie places cast:
Then shall they hear my words, for they
shall sweet be to their taste.

7 About the graves devouring mouth,
our bones are scattered round;
As wood when men do cut and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes up-listed be:
My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee;

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares
which they for me prepare;
And from the subtle grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquitie
into their own nets fall;
Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

P S A L. CXLI.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest.

3 When in me was o'whelm'd my spirit,
then well thou knewest my way:
Where I did walk a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand & view'd,
but none to know me were:
All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone;
And in the land of those that live,
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:
Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.

7 From prison bring my soul that I,
thy Name may glorifie?
The just shall compass me, when thou
with me deallst bounteouslie.

P S A L. CXLI.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my suites
and in thy faithfulness,

Give thou, an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.
2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgment to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justified.

3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who hath long been dead:
4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedlie;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrouslic.

5 I call to mind the days of old;
to meditate I use
On all thy works: upon the deeds
I of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts as dry land for thee.

7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails
hide not thy face from me;

Lest like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust:
Teach me the way that I should walk
I lift my soul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee
to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct;
Thy spirit's good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct;

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own Names sake;
And do thou for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes;
let all destroyed be,
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humble thee require:
And in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pitie take.

2 In judgment enter not,
With me thy servant poor;
For why this well I wot,
No sinner can endure,
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shalt trie,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe,
Me persecutes with spight,

Psalm cxliii, cxliv, cxlv.

My soul to overthrow:
Yea, he my life down quite,
Unto the ground down smote,
And made me dwell full low,
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirits much vex,
O'whelm'd is me within:
My heart right sore perplex
And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient days record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understandst
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirsty ground requires
With rain refresh't to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed:
For lo, my spirit doth fail;
Hide not thy face in need:
Lest I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes,
Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear,
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my paths should be,
For why my soul on hie
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit's good, lead me to
The land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth, forth take
My soul from miserie:

12 And of thy grace destroy,
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy;
For I thy servant am.

PSALM CXLIV.

OBlessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high tower
deliverer and shield,

In whom I trust; who und
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity; his days
as shadow pass away.

5 Lord, bow the heav'ns, come down
the hills, & smoke shal they (touch the)

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save
from great depths draw me out;
And from the hand of children strange

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on the psalterie:

I, on a ten string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings,
salvation doth send:

Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend:

11 O free me from strange childrens hands
whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand a right hand is
that works deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be
in youth grown up that are,
Our daughters like to corner stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store,
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands in our streets
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work
that no in-breaking be:
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

PSALM CXLV.

Ille thee extol, my God, O King,
Ple bless thy Name always.

2 Thee will I bless each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord; much to be prais'd
his greatness search exceeds.

4 Race unto race shal praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds,

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record:
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shal show
thine acts that dreadful are,

Psalm cxlvi, cxlvii.

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace
And honour of thy Majesty,
Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men thy might shall be extol'd,
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly,
The memory of thy goodness great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionat he is also,
In mercy he is plenteous.
But un o wrath and anger flow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord,
Ov'r all his works his mercy is.
10 Thy works all praise to thee afford
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall blefs:
11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.
12 That fo mens sons his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all
It doth through ages all remain.
14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast downa raiseth up again.
15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide
And every thing dost satisfie,
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Ot all thy great liberalitie.
17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works, each one.
18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the justs desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread;
Their cry regard and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.
20 The Lord preserves all more and less,
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers of all wickedness,
Destroy will he and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

P S A L. CXLVI.

Praise God, the Lord praise, O my soul;
2 I'll praise God while I live,
While I have being, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.
3 Trust not in Princes, nor mens sons
in whom there is no stay:
His breath departs, to's earth he turns
that day his thoughts decay.

4 O happy is that man, and blest
whom Jacob's God doth aid;

Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest
and on his God is staid.

6 Who made the earth & heavens high
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same,
who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who righteous judgments executes
for those oppress that be,
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight
the bowed down doth raise:
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay,
the orphans help is he:

But yet by him the wickeds way
turn'd up-side down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, he
Reigns to all generations,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good,
praise to our God to sing;
For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.
2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and He it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their heart
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars,
He names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord, and of great pow'r,
His wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground:

7 Sing to the Lord, and give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound.

8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grafs
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly.

11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion, thy God confess:

13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong
thy sons in thee doth blefs.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.

- 15 He sends forth his Commands on earth, His Word runs speedily:
- 16 Hoar-frost like ashes, scattereth He, like wool, He snow-doth give:
- 17 Like morsels casteth forth His ice; who in its cold can live?
- 18 He sendeth forth His mighty Word, and melteth them again:
- His winds He makes to blow, and then the waters flow again:
- 19 The doctrine of his holy Word to Jacob He doth show;
- His statutes and His judgments He gives Israel to know.
- 20 To any Nation never He such favour did afford:
- For they His judgments have not known O do ye praise the Lord.
- P S A L. CXLVIII.
- P**raise God, from heavens Praise the in heights praise to him be. (Lord
- 2 All ye His angels praise ye Him, His hosts all praise Him ye.
- 3 O praise ye Him both Sun and Moon, praise ye all Stars of light.
- 4 Ye heavens of heavens Him praise, and above the heavens height. (Clouds
- 5 Let all the creatures praise the Name of our Almighty Lord:
- For He commanded, and they were created by His Word.
- 6 He also, for all times to come, hath them established sure;
- He hath appointed them a Law, which ever shal endure.
- 7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth, dragons, and every deep:
- 8 Fire, hail, snow, vapours, stormy wind, his Word that fully keep.
- 9 All hills and mountains fruitful trees and all ye cedars hy;
- 10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things, and all ye birds that fly.
- 11 Kings of the earth, all Nations, Princes, earths Judges all:
- 12 Both young men, yea, & maidens too, old men, and children small.
- 13 Let them Gods Name praise, for His alone is excellent:
- His glory reacheth far above the earth and firmament.
- [Psalm cxlviii, cxlix, cl.
- 14 His peoples horn; the praise of all His saints exalteth He;
- Ev'n Israels seed, a people near to Him: The Lord praise ye.
- Another of the same.
- T**he Lord of heav'n confests: on high His glory raise,
- 2 Him let all angels blest Him all his armies praise.
- 3 Him glorifie, Sun, Moon, and Stars,
- 4 Ye higher Spheres; And cloudy Skie:
- 5 From God your becomings are, Him therefore famous make:
- You all created were, When He the word but spake:
- 6 And from that place Where first you be By His decree You cannot pass.
- 7 Praise God from earth below, Ye dragons, and ye deeps;
- 8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow, Whom in command He keeps;
- 9 Praise ye His Name Hills great and small, Trees low and tall:
- 10 Beasts wild and tame;
- All things that creep or fly.
- 11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng, All Princes mean or hy:
- 12 Both men and virgins young, Even young and old,
- 13 Exalt His Name; For much His fame Should be extold.
- O let Gods Name be praised Above both earth and sky:
- 14 For He His saints hath raised, And set their horn on hy:
- Even those that be Of Israels race Near to His grace: The Lord Praise ye.
- P S A L. CXLIX.
- P**raise ye the Lord: unto him sing, a new song, and his praise
- (Name in the assembly of His saints In sweet Psalms do ye raise:
- 2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,
- and to Him praises sing;
- Let all that Zions children are, be joyful in their King.
- 3 O let them unto His great Name give praises in the dance;
- Let them with timbrel, and with harp in songs His praise advance.
- 4 For God doth pleasure take in those that His own people be:
- And He with His salvation the meek will beautifie.
- 5 And in His glory excellent let all His saints rejoyce:
- Let them to Him upon their beds aloud lift up their voice.
- 6 Let in their mouth aloft be raised the high praise of the Lord;
- And let them have in their right hand a sharp two edged sword:
- 7 To execute the vengeance due upon the heathen all,
- And make deserved punishment upon the people fall. (bind
- 8 And even with chains, as prisoners their kings that them command,
- Yea, and with iron fetters strong the nobles of their land.
- 9 On them the judgment to perform found written in His Word;
- This honour is to all His saints, O do ye Praise the Lord.
- P S A L. CL.
- P**raise ye the Lord: Gods praise within His sanctuary, raise:
- And to Him in the firmament of His power give ye Praise.
- 2 Because of all His mighty acts, with Praise Him magnifie:
- O Praise Him, as He doth excell in glorious Majesty.
- 3 Praise Him with trumpets, sound with psalterie advance. (Praise
- 4 with timbrel, harp, string'd instruments and Organs in the dance.
- 5 Praise Him on Cymbals loud, Him praise on Cymbals sounding hie.
- 6 Let each thing breathing praise the Praise to the Lord give ye. (Loud

F I N I S.



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